

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXXVI

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1912.

8 Pages

No. 35

INTERESTING SUMMARY COUNTY'S PROPERTY

On Which Taxes Are Paid--Assessor's Book Shows Small Decrease From Last Year. But Still Close to Five Million Dollars.

ONLY THREE DIAMONDS LISTED

A list of all kinds of property in the county furnished by H. M. Beard County Clerk. Amount of bonds \$90,660.00; amount of notes secured by mortgage \$133,261; amount of other notes \$206,121; amount of accounts \$58,181; amount of cash on hand \$18,866; amount of cash on deposit in bank \$125,879; amount of cash with other corporations \$130; amount of cash on deposit with individuals \$1,650; amount of all other money at interest \$5,272; amount of stock in home corporation \$9,694; amount of stock in foreign corporation \$7,800.

Number of acres of land 223,390, value \$2,539,773; number of city or town lots 1,650, value \$759,234; number of standard stallions 7, value \$1,550; number of standard geldings 1, value \$125; number of standard mares and colts 9, value \$725; number of stallions common stock 14, value \$2,825; number of geldings, mares and colts common stock 4,998, value \$329,410; number of mules and mule colts 2,905, value \$229,891; number of jacks 30, value \$5,175; number of jennets 24, value \$625; number of registered bulls 6, value \$30; number of registered cows and calves 40, value \$1,215; number of bulls, steers, cows and calves common 7,766, value \$136,884; number of sheep 9,623, value \$23,509; number of hogs 17,589, value \$67,025.

Two Handsome Paintings.

Agricultural implements, \$41,385; agricultural products, not grown this year, \$2,375; wagons, carriages, automobiles, bicycles etc., \$56,468; value of slaughtered animals \$45; value of safes \$2,668; value of household and kitchen furniture \$206,580; value of manufacturing implements and machinery \$35,771; value of pianos and other musical instruments \$31,095; value of raw material to be used in manufacturing \$27,020; value of manufactured articles \$9,250; number of paintings 2, value \$80; number of volumes in libraries 274, value \$3,078; number of diamonds 3, value \$1,850; value of watches and clocks \$7,873; value of jewelry \$420; value of gold, silver plated ware \$1,635; value of steam engines and boilers \$15,090; number of steam and sailboats 6, value \$2,483; value of mineral products \$300; value of stone, brick and other building material \$1,160; number of stores 164, value \$202,958.

Total Value Of \$4,729,419.

Value of property held for another \$9,050; value of all property not mentioned \$12,500, making a total value in the six districts of \$4,729,419, and is distributed as follows: 1st District, \$1,195,397; 2nd District, \$921,799; 3rd District, \$636,094; 4th District, \$830,737; 5th District, \$459,419; 6th District, \$876,953.

In the county we have males over 21 years of age distributed as follows: 1st District, 1,005; 2nd District, 790; 3rd District, 690; 4th District, 769; 5th District, 777; 6th District, 846; total 4,877. In the county we have 5,125 children between 6 and 20.

We have raised in 1911, 3,973,950 lbs. of tobacco. We have 8,952 tons of hay; 653,005 bushels of corn; 84,069 bushels of wheat; 6,193 bushels of oats. The acres as follows: wheat, 9,085; corn, 39,973; meadow, 6,946; woodland, 62,438; tobacco, 5,084.

In the county we have 1,488 dogs, distributed as follows: 1st District, 305; 2nd District, 257; 3rd District, 300; 4th District, 161; 5th District, 215; 6th District, 250.

Nice Problems To Work.

As can be readily seen the farm lands are over half the taxable property in the county. Every person in the county is supposed to answer every question on the tax schedule. There are 100 questions. There are a number of problems in the above, the school children can solve. The number of pounds of tobacco to acre, bushels of corn etc. They can also figure the value.

The assessor's book shows a small decrease from last year but as will be seen we are still close to the \$6,000,000 mark.

JUST MISSED THE CENTURY MARK

Mrs. M. Freeman Dies At The Age Of Ninety-Six Years At The Home Of Mr. And Mrs. Fred May--Funeral Yesterday Afternoon.

DEATH CAME MONDAY NIGHT

Snow flakes softly covered the grave of Mrs. M. Freeman yesterday afternoon--the little woman who tried to reach the century mark and missed it by four years Monday night when she died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred May on the West Side.

Mrs. Freeman's death had been expected for sometime, although her health had been remarkable until the last two or three years. She was born in Pillbury Port, England, August 13, 1817 and May 13, 1866 she married, and her husband, ten years her junior, survives. They came to America about fifty-six years ago. For a number of years they lived on a farm near Cloverport, but of late have made their home with Mr. and Mrs. Fred May.

Mrs. Freeman was a member of the Episcopal church with her husband. The Rev. Mr. Lewis conducted the funeral yesterday afternoon.

BRADLEY'S MAN

Eugene C. Vance Named Post-Master At Hawesville To Succeed Miss Dood Adair, Who Has Held The Office For Several Years.

The long-drawn-out fight over the postmastership of Hawesville, was terminated Thursday when it became known that President Taft had, on recommendation of Senator Bradley, appointed Eugene C. Vance to the post. The incumbent, Miss Dood Adair, made a strong fight for the appointment and had the support of a great many of the Republicans of Hawesville and Hancock county, as during the time that she has been postmistress, she has made a great number of friends because of the capable manner in which she has conducted the office and because of her pleasing personality. The fight had been a long and hot one and the county is divided from one end to the other, as each of the contestants had a great number of warm friends and supporters.--Owensboro Messenger.

BRINGS DAMAGE SUIT

Shipment Of Brother's Body Followed Six Weeks Later By Vital Organs, Grounds For Recovery. Seeks \$25,000

Carrie M. Owen, a sister of Guy F. Moorman, who she says died as a result of injuries sustained by a fall from a street car in Los Angeles, Cal., June 16, 1911, yesterday filed suit in the Circuit Court against the Continental Casualty Company of Chicago, Ill., for \$25,000, in which her brother held a policy of accident insurance, alleging his body was mutilated, vandalized and robbed in the performance of autopsy.

The plaintiff declares that after his death the body was placed in an undertakers establishment in Los Angeles and prepared for burial and shipped to Glen Dean, Ky., consigned to her. Her brother, she alleges, at the time of his death held a \$5,000 accident policy with the defendant, she being the beneficiary. This policy she says gave the defendant the right to hold an autopsy and on June 29, 1911 it took charge of the body and performed the autopsy and without authority and unnecessarily cut out the heart, lungs and other portions of the body and shipped the body to her in this mutilated condition, after which it was buried.

The plaintiff further says she was ignorant of the true state of facts and remained so for six weeks, when she received from the defendant a portion of the organs encased in a box, which was interred with the body. She says on learning of the removal of portions of the deceased's body she was caused to suffer much mental pain and anguish and became sick and nervous.

The assessor's book shows a small decrease from last year but as will be seen we are still close to the \$6,000,000 mark.

"THE HOUN' DAWG TUNE"

Anyone wishing to add a verse send it to the News. Make it Bright and Cheery--Editor.

Every time folks come to town,
They keep a-knocking on our streets around,
Makes no difference who falls down,
They got a-quit knocking on Clovertown.

Light your lantern, then go around
With the gas clear out all over town,
Makes no difference the mud you've found,
You got a-quit knocking on Clovertown.

A good show at Jim's won't make you frown,
If afterwards you go to Brown's,
Makes no difference how your heart is down,
You got a-quit knocking on Clovertown.

Do you take the paper of your home town?
Or does you borrow it the year around?
Makes no difference how it sounds,
You got a-quit knocking on Clovertown.

Build a house, if it burns down,
Then cry "no water works, what a shame!"
Makes no difference whose to blame,
You got a-quit knocking on Clovertown.

If you got no beau in this here town,
Don't go on just looking at the ground,
Makes no difference, he might come around,
So just keep smiling in Clovertown.

ANNOUNCEMENT PARTY

Given Yesterday Afternoon At Irvington To The Girls' Club. Beautiful Appointments Carried Out To Tell The Secret

Irvington, Ky., March 5. (Special) --Misses Eva and Mabel McGlothian entertained the Girls' Club this afternoon between the hours of 3 and 4. The popular game of "42" was played with much zest for a short time. The winner of the game led the way to the dining room where dainty refreshments were served. Much interest centered in an immense white bag, decorated with hearts of many sizes; from this bag red ribbons led to small place cards decorated with hearts. Miss Willa Drury who was seated on the right of the hostess pulled the ribbon attached to her card, thereby letting out a cat which said there was rumor of an approaching wedding. Each girl in turn let out a cat until guesses and ejaculations were the thing of the moment. The last cat drawn by Mrs. Louis H. Jolly bore the announcement of the engagement of Miss Eva West McGlothian to Mr. A. B. Suter of Adams, Tenn. The wedding will take place at the First Baptist Church Wednesday morning, April 17.

Those present were: Misses Ellen Munford, Viola Lewis, Nell Smith, Willa Drury, Maggie and Claudia Bandy, Mary Nevitt, Jessie Brady; Mesdames A. J. Brite, Louis H. Jolly, Newsom Gardner, R. B. McGlothian.

STEPHENSOPORT NEWS

Fifteen Personals And Items From The Port--People Coming And Going.

Will Moorman, of Hillsboro, Texas, is visiting his sister, Mrs. O. W. Dowell.

Lionel Connon has a permanent position as operator at Mystic.

Mrs. Albert Stillwell is very ill.

Miss Lelah B. Hawkins has returned from Cloverport

A. B. Cashman and family have moved to Union Star.

Spring shoes and beautiful new dry goods for spring. --McCubbins.

Rev. Chas. R. Shepherd will give a lecture on "Christian Science" Sunday night, March 17th.

Misses Eva and Mary Basham were in town Saturday shopping.

Miss Eva May, of Cloverport, was the guest of Mrs. Dr. Shively last week.

Tobacco canvas 2 and 2½ cents.

Northern seed potatoes at \$1.50 per bushel. Onion sets and garden seeds at McCubbins.

Tobacco canvas 2 and 2½ cents per yard at G. W. Payne's.

MRS. LAHEIST

Dies At a Ripe, Old Age. Leaves Two Sons. Funeral Arrangements Not Made. Death Caused By Pneumonia

Mrs. Elizabeth M. LaHeist died Monday morning of pneumonia after a week's illness at the home of her son, Joe LaHeist, in this city. Death came peacefully and her life closed like a book that had been read through and cherished.

Put away where it could be easily found was a little autobiography which told that she was born in Anderson county, Ky., August 8, 1826. When she was six years old her father moved to Bath county at Sharpsburg, Ky., and eleven years afterwards they moved to Jessamine county on the Kentucky river near Lexington. She was married to John C. LaHeist, of Cloverport, August 1, 1848. She joined the Christian church in her early teens,--after her marriage she united with the Methodist church, of which her husband was a member, and when

"Father Tidings" was pastor.

Mrs. LaHeist lived a quiet home life and never had perfect health. She did a great deal of exquisite needlework, and made \$600 worth of drawn work for a New York company. She made beautiful silk quilts, painted flowers on them and took pains to make them pretty.

Mrs. LaHeist leaves two sons, Joe, and Albert LaHeist, of LaSalle, Col., who is expected here tomorrow. Besides three sisters survive. Mrs. J. E. Keith is her niece, and Mrs. L. T. Reid is her great niece.

The funeral will probably take place tomorrow and the burial will be held in the Cloverport Cemetery.

Rev. C. R. Shepherd filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Trace chains 23 cents per pair. Cables from \$1.50 to \$3.50. Full and complete line of harness for farmers. --McCubbins.

Little Elizabeth English is visiting her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. English, of Hopkinsville.

Cotton seed meal at \$1.75 per 100 pounds. --McCubbins.

John Crawford has returned to Mississippi.

Mrs. H. S. English, Jr., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jas. Crawford.

We pay highest market price for everything in the country produce line. --McCubbins.

W. B. Gardner went to Hawesville Sunday night.

Gents' tan button shoes only \$3.25, at G. W. Payne's.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

*Absolutely Pure
Absolutely has no substitute*

Many mixtures are offered as substitutes for Royal. No other baking powder is the same in composition or effectiveness, or so wholesome and economical, nor will make such fine food.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

DECLARES HONESTY IS'NT BEST POLICY

The Only Policy Says Bishop Woodcock In His Address To Business Men -He Describes Temptation Of The Modern Business Man-- Splendid Thoughts.

EMPHASIS IN WRONG PLACE

"Honesty is not the best policy, I don't care who says it. It is the only policy." Bishop Charles E. Woodcock so expressed himself in an address at the first of the noonday Lenten services at the Board of Trade Exchange Hall, Third and Main streets. He described the temptation of the modern business man, declaring that his temptation is not to be untrustworthy, but to place the emphasis in his life upon having and not upon becoming.

Bishop Woodcock began with the quotation, "Where art thou?" as a question addressed by God to man. The man's answer that he had hidden himself because he was ashamed showed, he said, that he realized his condition and acknowledged his sin.

Addressing the business men in attendance, Bishop Woodcock asked: "Where, in God's name, do you stand today?" Continuing, he said: "Two great things lie at the door of every man's life--the right to have and the right to be. The right to have is a lesser thing than the right to be. The very power that makes you successful in the right to have makes you successful in the right to be."

Continued on Page 4

E. H. ASHCRAFT

Is Made Cashier Of The Citizen's Bank & Trust Company Of Decherd, Tenn. Former Citizen Of Irvington

Decherd, Tenn., Feb. 8.--Local business men have organized a State Bank, which will be known as The Citizen's Bank & Trust Company, with a local capital stock of \$20,000.

D. M. Powell is president and E. H. Ashcraft is cashier. D. M. Powell, E. H. Ashcraft, C. E. Murray, J. L. Haynes, C. O. Ellis, R. J. Hessey, P. L. Williams and Wm. Ikard are the directors.

They have bought a Victor Screw-Door Safe and will have a vault, safety deposit boxes for rent and all modern equipment for conducting a general banking business.

The bank will occupy a room in the Haynes building, between Powell Hardware Company and the Tribune Office, and will open for business Monday, April 1.

Mr. Ashcraft is a member of a Breckinridge county family. He is a progressive young business man with splendid habits and of a good moral character.

Beautiful Booklet

The Bowling Green Business University is about to issue the most handsome catalog it ever sent out. It will be more like an album than a catalog. Write for it.

No Republican voter from the county gets into town without being buttonholed by the officials and told how to vote between Roosevelt and Taft. It seems that the majority of the people are for Roosevelt while the majority of the officials are for Taft. It is a grand battle. With interest we look on to see the effect of argument that to turn down Taft is an admission that he's a failure and that the administration is a failure. This is the only reason we have heard for his renomination.

SEMICENTENARY OF ONE OF THE GREATEST NAVAL FIGHTS IN HISTORY

Fifty Years Ago March 9 the Monitor Vanquished the Merrimac.

Ericsson's Invention Revolutionized Architecture of Warfare.

By JAMES A. EDGERTON.
THE semicentenary of the fight between the Monitor and Merrimac, celebrated on March 9, commemorates not only one of the decisive battles of the civil war, but the beginning of modern naval architecture and warfare. That engagement revolutionized the world's naval plans and prospects overnight. England's "wooden wall" suddenly became a flimsy defense. The age of the ironclad had come.

There had been a fever of anxiety on both sides to get the new fighting machines done. When the Federals abandoned Norfolk they had fired a part of the stores and vessels. The Merrimac burned to the water's edge and sank. The Confederates afterward raised her, built sloping wooden sides of heavy timbers on her hull and covered these with two thicknesses of iron, four inches in all.

The Washington government heard of this and cast about for a method of combating the proposed floating fortress. At about this time John Ericsson, who had made many inventions and proposed ironclads in Europe, submitted a plan for a vessel the like of which the world had never before seen. At first the naval authorities turned it down, but when Captain Ericsson explained it in person they were won over and gave him authority to go ahead. Speed was the one thing required, and in 100 days the task was completed and the Monitor was ready for the sea.

Speed was also the watchword of those finishing the Merrimac. So eager was her crew to put to sea that the last workmen sprang from her as she was getting under way. On March 8 she appeared among the Union fleet of wooden vessels at Hampton Roads. Before night she had destroyed two of them and compelled another to run out of range. A terrific bombardment from the Federal guns sufficient to sink four wooden ships of the size of the Merrimac apparently left her unharmed. To the eyes of beholders she appeared the strangest craft ever seen afloat, more like an iron barn roof than a boat. Yet one broadside from her crashed into the Congress, after which she rammed and sank the Cumberland, leaving her great iron prow in the side of that vessel, after which she returned and compelled the surrender of the Congress. The Merrimac's hot shot set this vessel on fire, and that night she blew up, lighting the sea with a weird glare. After finishing the Congress and making the Minnesota run for safety the new monitor of the sea withdrew, ready to return and finish her work of destruction in the morning.

The North In Terror.

The news created indescribable consternation in the north and corresponding elation at the south. Timid people feared that the Merrimac would destroy the whole Federal navy, ship by ship, and would then attack Washington, Philadelphia and New York. Even Secretary of War Stanton is said to have shared these apprehensions, and he could not be described as exactly a timid man. The south saw in the new ironclad a harbinger of European intervention in her behalf and expected at no distant day to see the Merrimac or the Virginia, as the southerners had renamed her, steam up the Potomac and take the national capital.

It afterward transpired that both these fears and hopes were for the most part groundless. The Merrimac was only a "floating fortress," as one of her officers afterward described her. Her draft was deep, so that she could not follow even the average war vessel into shoal water. She was very slow and hard to navigate. Moreover, she was not seaworthy and never went far from shore. Yet she did create havoc on that particular 8th of March and because of her very mystery paralyzed the north.

It was in this hour of the nation's extremity that the Monitor appeared on the scene. Whether by fate or chance or through the providence that looks after human affairs, her arrival could not have been more exactly timed if it had been deliberately planned. Yet historians agree that the intention was to send the Monitor to New Orleans with the fleet.

"A Cheese Box on a Raft."

After a stormy passage, in which she shipped almost enough water to sink her, the strange little ironclad came near enough to Hampton Roads to hear the booming of the guns on the 8th and joined the Union vessels there after the battle, at about 9 o'clock at night. Her crew was more dead than alive after their fight with the storm and got little sleep through the night. Yet when the Merrimac appeared the next morning, making straight for the Minnesota to renew the attack, there suddenly appeared before her the oddest apparition ever seen on the water. One sailor described her as "a cheese box on a raft," which has been repeated so often since that it is cheesy, but was a pat takeoff at the time. Nobody ever wrote about the Monitor and Merrimac.

Merrimac without using that phrase, and I have not the courage to leave it out. There is one other time honored figure of speech employed in describing the battle that it would be some kind of heresy to omit. So far as I have been able to discover, every man who has chronicled the fight said that the canon balls bounded off the sides of the Merrimac like "wads from a popgun." That cheese box stuff, the popgun simile and the Merrimac's "barn roof" are used in all well regulated accounts of the affair, and there is no escape but to lug them in here. The story would not be complete without them. To omit any one of them would be as bad as to leave the cherry tree story out of a life of George Washington. Thus custom doth make bromides of us all.

Well, the cheese box went after the barn roof, and the popguns got busy. Here I must work in another phrase approved by all authorities and used by them to a fare you well: "Then ensued the strangest duel ever seen upon the waters." There have been slight variations in the sentence during the thousands of times it has been employed, but that is the gist of it. Now, I think I have taken on all the standard bromidioms relating and appertaining to the said battle and should be entitled to full membership in the ancient order of Monitor and Merrimac historians.

Eight That Started New Naval Era.

Believe me, it was some battle. I do not know how many hours they kept at it and am too busy to look it up.



Photo of Ericsson copyright by Review of Reviews company. Photo of Monitor's officers copyright by Patriot Publishing company.

BUILDER AND OFFICERS OF THE MONITOR.

but it was pretty much all day. First the barn roof would let go her broadside at the cheesebox, and the balls would carom—get that word carom?—off its curving sides harmlessly or rat-tat over its iron deck. Then the revolving cheesebox would let go first one gun and then the other at the barn roof, and the shots would bounce off its sides like the baseballs the boys used to throw on the kitchen roof until mother appeared, red of face, and cried: "Now you just stop that. Next thing you'll break a window." Well, the Monitor and Merrimac did not break any windows, but they did keep up terrific clatter. Do you remember when you and a bunch of the "fellers" attacked an old washboiler with rocks? This clamor was like that, multiplied by about 1,000,000, with an active and industrious thunderstorm thrown in for good measure. It was a boiler factory raised to the nth power. The cannon balls were noisy at both ends of the line, making more racket when they hit than they did when leaving the guns. It is a wonder that any man on either boat got off with whole ear drums.

Neither the cheesebox nor the barn roof seemed to gain much advantage. They circled around and around, now sheering away and now at closer range, banging into each other regardless, the booming of the guns interspersed with the reverberating armor as the shots struck and bounded off. Finally the barn roof ceased firing, the man in charge of the guns remarking something to the effect that it was utterly futile to waste good ammunition that had no more effect on the cheesebox than so many pingpong balls. Once the Merrimac tried to ram the Monitor, but the other got out of the way and received only a glancing blow that did no damage. As she passed close to the sloping roof of the Yankee boat let go with both guns at such close quarters that the sides of the Merrimac were bent far inward and several men were knocked unconscious. After that the Merrimac made no more efforts at ramming.

Monitor Won Moral Victory.
There have been many disputes as to which boat won the battle. Both

sides claimed it. The verdict of history is substantially that it was a drawn fight, with the moral effect of victory resting with the Monitor. Before the engagement was ended the Merrimac was leaking badly and had to lay off for repairs. On the Yankee boat one of the plates was sprung and the commander, Lieutenant John L. Worden, was wounded, yet the Monitor pluckily kept up the fight, finally retiring to the vicinity of the Minnesota. The Merrimac was not anxious to continue the fight and also withdrew. Her object in attacking the remainder of the Union fleet was frustrated, and she never afterward did much damage, being blown up about two months later and sunk by her own crew. The Monitor continued in service till the next year, when she went down in a storm off Cape Hatteras.

The battle between the Monitor and Merrimac was one of the turning points in the civil war and an even greater turning point in the naval history of the world. These were the first ironclads ever actually engaged in battle. Fifty years have passed, and now no one worthy of the name builds anything else but armored vessels. The revolving turret is now everywhere utilized.

Compared with the Dreadnoughts of today either of these vessels would be as a teakettle to a mogul locomotive. The gunners of one of the ships that fought with Schley off Santiago would knock both the Merrimac and the Monitor into scrap iron in fifteen seconds. Yet a beginning has to be made in everything, even the formation of bad habits. The initial point of the modern armor clad navies was this fight of March 9, 1862, and it will therefore be immortalized not only in the history of America, but of the world.

Ericsson Revolutionized Navigation.

The hero of the affair was John Ericsson. He was born in Sweden in 1803, showed an aptitude for mathematics in school and became a cadet of engineers at the age of twelve. He made many inventions, among them a flame and a calorific engine. In 1829 he invented a steam engine which won the Liverpool and Manchester railway prize in a contest with George Stephen-

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

PERFECT ROAST MUTTON.

By Martha McCulloch Williams. Writing so much of cakes and sweets and formal dinners that can be cooked in paper bags has brought me almost to the pass where I feel satisfied of such fare. It has made me wonder, too, if my readers will not be likewise glad to get back to homelier fare, at least for one day, and that fare possibly perfect roast mutton.

Choose a saddle, if you want the very best. Buy it a day ahead of the cooking, have the rib-ends cut short and neatly rounded, wash it quickly, salt it very, very lightly, brush over with melted butter and vinegar—a tea-spoonful of each mixed—and keep in a cool, airy place until ready for cooking. If it is hanging outside, it should be well wrapped in damp cheese cloth and hence will need no more washing when brought in for cooking. Grease a bag that will be a loose fit, very thickly, clarified drippings answering for this better than butter. Sprinkle fine herbs in powder lightly over the meat, also a very little more salt, red and black pepper, and a few drops of tabasco, chili vinegar or Worcester-shire sauce. Melt a tea-spoonful of tart jelly, currant or crabapple, in a spoonful of claret, lemon juice or vinegar, add a tea-spoonful of good butter, mix well, and brush the meat well over with the mixture. Save any remainder for the gravy later on. Slice an onion very thin and lay upon top of the meat. Place it in your greased bag with a little more butter, seal, cook in hot oven five to seven minutes, then slack heat half and finish the cooking, allowing eighteen to twenty minutes to the pound.

Layer beef is hearty, tasteful and not too costly. Get as much round meat as you need, have it cut in thin slices and the slices divided lengthwise into strips. Make a square or oblong mold from a paper bag, butter it well, after clipping the corners firmly, lay upon the bottom either toasted breadcrumbs or thinly sliced potatoes and onions, dot with butter and cover with a layer of beef, cut to fit the mold neatly, and seasoned with salt and pepper. Butter the meat on both sides if you like things very rich. Repeat the layers until the mold is full, then pour over a little milk and enough tomato catsup to moisten the upper layer. Dot with bits of butter. Set the mold inside a greased bag, put on trivet in the oven, using either upper or lower shelf, and cook thoroughly, allowing twenty minutes to the pound.

Liver and bacon are not beyond the paper bag. Slice the liver thin, season it as for frying, put it in a well greased bag, lay bacon slices all over it, seal and cook for fifteen minutes—five in a hot oven; ten after slackening heat. Keep the heat full five minutes longer if you like it very crisp.

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CUTLETS FOR THE NURSERY.

By Nicolas Soyer, Chef of Brooks' Club, London.

Every mother is aware of the nourishing properties of barley, but not every child can be got to take the barley in the shape of porridge. The appended recipe solves the difficulty by giving the barley at dinner instead of at breakfast time.

Soak four ounces thoroughly washed pearl barley for twenty-four hours. Have ready a well greased bag, six small peeled whole onions (select those about the size of a tangerine), and the requisite number of cutlets. Free the cutlets from all but the smallest quantity of fat, dust them with salt and place them in the bag. Add to them the onions and the barley, salt to taste, and if any of the water in which the barley was soaked remains, add this also. If not, add half a pint of chicken stock. Fold and clip the bag, place on broiler and cook gently in only moderately hot oven for an hour and a half.

Veal can also be cooked this way, and for invalids the dish can be most highly recommended, as it contains nothing to upset the most delicate stomach.

This dish should be selected when there has been roast fowl the day before, as the stock can be made from the cooked carcass of the fowl, as follows: Break up the carcass into small pieces. Add any pieces of skin remaining, an onion stuck with a clove, a tiny bit of mace, and a good-sized sprig of well washed parsley. Add rather more than half a pint of water. Bring to the boil, then simmer very slowly, and do not let it boil away or reduce at all for three-quarters of an hour. Strain off. Add salt to taste.

Cutlets à la Indienne: For those who like hot things the following may be recommended: Take a tea-spoonful of salted flour, mix with it thoroughly a heaped large tea-spoonful of good curry powder—two if liked. Grease a bag very thoroughly. Have ready four to six cutlets trimmed as directed above. Dust these with the flour, put them into the bag and add to them a heaped dessert spoonful of finely chopped spring onions and half a pint of chicken or other well flavored stock. Fold and cook gently for three-quarters of an hour.

(Copyright, 1911, by Sturgis & Walton Company.)

"A DARE NECESSITY"

Many widows and orphan children have suffered poverty because their husband and father was careless in providing them with a Life Insurance Policy. And many men have to toil and work in old age for bread, because they did not, in early life, provide for old age with an Income Policy. The time to take a Life Insurance Policy is when you are in good health, but don't take a policy until you have thoroughly investigated the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co.'s contract, because it is "DIFFERENT". It contains special privileges not given by other companies.

The Leading Annual Dividend Company
Organized in 1845.

DAVIS D. DOWELL,
Salesman
Hardinsburg, :: Kentucky

FOR SALE!

Northern White and Mixed Oats
for Seed and Cotton Seed Meal

Write for prices before placing your orders

Heston, Whitworth & Co., Inc. :: Hardinsburg, Ky.

SIZE DOESN'T COUNT

Size does not always count. The stinger is the small part of the bee, but you can soon learn which end it's on.

It isn't always the size of a bank account that we consider, it's the man behind it. We feel that the humble depositor is entitled to the same consideration as the man who owns a mint. Our banking facilities are at the disposal of all alike. We are here to help you if we can. The farmer, planter, mechanic, business man stockman, laborer, professional man—all are invited to become patrons of our bank. The size of the account is not of first importance. Come in and start an account today.

THE FARMERS BANK, :: Hardinsburg, Ky.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

10 per cent. Investment

Two combined Store and Dwelling houses, now rented; one 46x70 feet; store part rents for \$25 per month, dwelling part will rent for \$15 per month other 22x50, two story, rents \$16 per month; in good repair. Price \$6,700. Will sell for cash or will take in exchange city property or a good, well improved farm of equal value. The above property is situated in a thriving railroad town. For further information address

JNO. D. BABBAGE, :: Cloverport, Ky.

RURAL TELEPHONES

Mr. Farmer, are you interested? If so, call on the manager of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company and have him explain the special "Farmers Line" rate.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY
(Incorporated.)

The Farmer's Check Book

It has been said that the Farmer's check book saves him more than all of the labor-saving machines that have been invented for his use. It is certainly true that the convenience of drawing checks instead of having to handle money is a great saving of time, both in the matter of money-handling and in the keeping of accounts. The check stubs are such a dependable record of expenditures and the cancelled checks themselves an excellent receipt. In paying of labor this is very important.

When you are in town we would be glad to discuss the matter with you.

FIRST STATE BANK, :: Irvington, Ky.
J. C. PAYNE, Cashier

SUBSCRIBE!

**Letter From One of Our
Boys In The Navy To His
Mother, Mrs. Floyd Lewis**

Contributed to The News by Miss Mary Kennedy

Dear Mother: I received your letter on the 18th and was glad to hear from you, as it has been a month since I had any mail from home.

Well, we had some time in getting here, as the third day at sea we ran into a terrific storm that lasted for three days and nights. I will try to tell you about the whole trip from the time we left Boston.

We sailed from Boston on the second day of January. We had two torpedo boats that were supposed to go with us and the second night at sea it began to get rough and kept getting worse all the time and on the night of the 4th we lost sight of the torpedo boats and the next morning we received a wireless message that the U. S. Georgia had picked one of them up and that one had sunk. All the crew was saved except one man.

We hit into the worse of the storm that night. About six o'clock when all the tables were set ready for supper, the ship gave a big roll to one side and the tables and dishes went up on deck and broke into pieces, so for the next three days we had to get our dinner in one hand and hold to something with the other to keep on our feet while we ate it. And when you started to go any place you had to hold to something or you would knock your brains out against the side of something. The waves got so large that they went over the ship and the water was all over the decks. One of our magazines was filled up with water and for forty eight hours straight we had to bail water to keep it from ruining all of the powder in the other magazines.

Every way you looked you saw some one sea sick, but I didn't get sick at all I suppose it was because I didn't have

The People Like Woodrow.

(Cynthiana Times.)

Here are some of the reasons why the people like Gov. Woodrow Wilson who ought to be nominated for President by the Democrats:

He is Democratic.

Believes in the rule of the people.

Practices what he preaches.

Is man enough to acknowledge his mistakes.

Not afraid to change his mind.

Wears no man's collar.

Broke the power of both political machines in New Jersey.

Refused to aid of Wall street.

Declined to "play politics" with Henry Watterson.

Cannot be bought, bluffed or frightened.

Calls a spade a spade.

Is thoroughly progressive.

An honest man.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' E lectic Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used.

Funeral Of Victor Matthews.

The funeral of Victor Matthews, who died Wednesday morning at his home, 41 Plum street, after a long illness of heart trouble, was conducted from the family residence at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon, Rev. W. W. Williams officiating. The interment was made in

time, because it was busy times for all able to move at all, and for some who were not able to move—they had to move any way. You see every time the ship would roll to one side everything would go to that side and the only way you could stay in one place was to hold to something.

The three days we were in the storm we didn't make over twenty miles, so that is the reason we didn't get here until the 16th, and we have been so busy since we did get here that I haven't had time to write. The last three days we have been landing parties.

The whole crew goes ashore every day. We take rifles and drill. We leave the ship about 8 o'clock, take our dinners and stay until four. We drill and have sham battles and chase over the hills as if we were in a real battle, and you get sun burned so badly that your face looks like a peeled onion. It is some hot here and this winter time, I can guess how hot it is there. I know you are hugging the stove today, while I am here writing and sweating like a negro.

We are anchored in Guantanamo Bay and all you can see are hills, for the nearest city is ten miles away. We are going camping the fifth of February for ten days and I think we will start back to the U. S. sometime in March.

Well, mother as it is so hot and I am not in a humor to write, I will close. With love and kisses from your boy,

Frank.

This letter was written by Frank Lewis, son of Floyd Lewis, an ex-Breckenridge family, who now reside in New Albany, but many of their relations are in Breckenridge and, no doubt, this letter is of interest to many.

Elmwood cemetery. The following acted as pall-bearers: Charles Bennett, Sylvester Sparks, S. F. Fielden, Sam Cline, Charles Cassinger and George Mischel.—Owensboro Messenger.

Many sufferers from rheumatism have been surprised and delighted with the prompt relief afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Not one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. This liniment is for sale by all dealers.

Brown Bill Passes Senate.

When the Senate convened at 10 o'clock this morning the Committee on Rules took charge of the legislation under the rule giving it this authority for the last ten days of the session.

The Brown bill, doing away with supplementary school text books, unless authorized by the County Boards of Education, passed—34 to 0. Senator Gus Brown, of Breckenridge, the author, stated the enactment of this law would save the people thousands of dollars annually. He said teachers now had a habit of forcing extra text books on patrons of the public schools.

The Brock bill, curing a defect in the charter of fifth-class cities to allow the improving of streets and sidewalks at the expense of abutting property owners, passed—30 to 0.

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sell the
Best for Less

J. BACON & SONS
ESTABLISHED IN 1845
INCORPORATED

Mail Orders
are given
prompt attention

March Clearance Sale!

is now in progress in earnest. Every department manager in the house is determined to clear winter stock and begin the coming season with new, fresh, clean merchandise. To do this quickly, prices have been reduced from 10 to 50 per cent.

Come to Louisville Now; Take Advantage of This Clearance and Have Your Railroad Fare Rebated at the Rate of 5 Per Cent on Every \$1 Purchase

MARCH CLEARANCE

White Goods, Towels

Waistings; crossbar and striped; values up to 35c; February clearance price.....	19c
Waistings; stripes, checks and crossbar effects; 12½c values.....	8c
Longcloth; chamois finish; worth \$1.00 bolt; February clearance.....	79c
45-inch French Lawn; 25c quality; February clearance price.....	16c
Towels; one lot of Hemmed and Hem stitched Linen Huck Towels; regular 25c value; February clearance price.....	17c

MARCH CLEARANCE

Rugs and Linoleum

\$20.00 Axminster Rugs; size 8x10-6; February clearance price.....	\$13.50
\$30.00 Axminster Rugs; size 11-3x12; February clearance price.....	\$21.50
\$18.00 Tapestry Brussels Rugs size 11-3x12; February clearance price.....	\$12.95
\$2.25 Axminster Hearth Rugs; size 36x72 in; February clearance price.....	\$1.50
\$3.75 Axminster Hearth Rugs; size 27x60 in; February clearance price.....	\$2.95
Wild's Celebrated Inlaid Linoleum; regular price \$1.35 a square yard.....	\$1.00
80c Tapestry Brussels Carpets; including the making, laying and lining.....	65c

CUSTER NEWS

Railroad Prospectors Securing Right-of-way Signatures. Uncle Jas. Shumate Has His First Birthday Since Eight Years—Other Items.

T. L. Richardson was in town Tuesday. Mr. Richardson is the accommodating salesman of H. Wedekind & Co.

John and Thurman Lockard were in Louisville last week.

Wm. Barnett Bennett is the name of the new member of the home of L. D. Bennett. He is a lusty boy, and his father thinks—the only one

Misses Tessie Hoskinson and Roxie Clark are unimproved, and their friends are very apprehensive of their recovery.

The wind storm last week unroofed a part of the schoolhouse and Masonic Hall at this place.

Coleman Carman visited his parents Saturday and Sunday.

Alexander's White Sale begins Monday, March 18, and continues one week at Irvington.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the sale at Herbert Grays, of Constantine, Ky., Saturday.

Dolph Richardson, of Big Spring, was in town Saturday.

Messrs. Mulvaney and Duvall, the railroad prospectors, were through our town Friday and Saturday securing right-of-way signatures from land owners. Every stitch in the cloth makes the weave stronger. If we may be excused for living a little in the future, we will indulge in the pleasure of trolley rides in imagination, now, and leave the future realities to take care of themselves. "All things come to those who wait and work."

Herschel Lockard, the little child of Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Lockard, is very ill.

Uncle Jas. Shumate had a birthday the 29th, of Feb. His neighbors gathered in to give him a surprise. Some might think that a birthday is not an occasion of so much importance, but if such a one had not had a birthday for eight years—well, it would look different then.

Manson Hicks, of Irvington, was in town Friday enroute to the Gray sale, and to see his father, H. Hicks of Constantine.

Miss Irene and Hettie Alexander went home Friday for a visit to their parents, who live near Mook.

Prof. D. C. Walls is in Louisville this

MARCH CLEARANCE

Wash Fabrics

35 inch Percales; mill ends; light and medium colorings; values to 12½c.....	7½c
15c Fleece down Flannelette; large and Medium designs, for kimonos, etc.....	10c
Outing Cloths; checks and plaids; in light and dark coloring.....	4½c
Cotton Challies; for kimonos and comfort linings.....	6½c
Apron Ginghams; blue and brown checks; February clearance price.....	5c
25c Fancy Stitings; look like wool goods, 32 inches wide.....	15c

MARCH CLEARANCE

Corsets, Brassieres

\$1.00 Corsets, many popular styles; February clearance price.....	79c
\$2.00 Corsets; P. N. and Henderson makes; February clearance price.....	\$1.69
30c Brassieres or Bust Supporters; larger sizes only; February clearance price.....	21c
75c Flannelette Gowns: February clearance price.....	49c
98c Flannelette Gowns: February clearance price.....	69c
\$1.29 Flannelette Gowns: February clearance price.....	89c

MARCH CLEARANCE

Table Linens

All-linen Pattern Cloths; border all around; slightly soiled \$2.25 value.....	\$1.49
Hemmed and Hemstitched Tablecloths; 5 yards ends to be closed out at \$2.25 \$1.75, \$1.50, \$1.10, 89c and.....	75c
All-linen Cambric; 36 inches wide, 35c values February Clearance price.....	21c
\$1.50 Linen Napkins, hemmed and unhemmed; February clearance.....	\$1.29
REMNANTS of Table Linens, in lengths that run from 1½ to 3½ yards each, Monday ONE-FOURTH OFF.	

THE OLD RELIABLE BRECKINRIDGE BANK

Cloverport, Ky. Organized 1872

OUR RECORD:

39 years of honorable dealing. Passed through three panics and paid every legitimate claim to its full amount on demand. Never sealed a check.

An absolutely Safe Place to do Business.

3 per cent on Time Deposits

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY FOR POSTAL SAVINGS FUNDS

For Women Who Care

Of course you use an antiseptic in your family and in the care of your own person, and you want the best.

Instead of what you have been using such as liquid or tablet antiseptics or peroxide, won't you please try Paxtine, a concentrated antiseptic powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

Paxtine is more economical, more cleansing, more germicidal and more healing than anything you ever used.

Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC

In the teeth—to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay. To disinfect the mouth, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath. To keep artificial teeth and bridgework clean and odorless. To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking. To eradicate perspiration odors by sponge bathing.

As a medicinal agent for local treatment of feminine ills where pelvic catarrh, inflammation and ulceration exist, nothing equals hot pouches of Paxtine. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. has been regularly advising their patients to use it because of its extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal power. For this purpose alone Paxtine is worth its weight in gold. Also for nasal catarrh, sore throat, inflamed eyes, cuts and wounds. All druggists, 25

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BAEBAGI, Editor and Publisher

Issued Every Wednesday.

EIGHT PAGES.

CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, MAR. 6, 1912

Subscription price \$1.00 a year in advance.
BUSINESS LOCALS 10¢ per line, and 5¢ for each additional insertion.

CARDS OF THANKS over five lines charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

OBITUARIES charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line. money in advance.

Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct please notify us.

The Las Vegas Daily Optic payed a beautiful tribute to Fred H. Pierce, of which we give the following paragraphs:

There are two things in particular that Mr. Pierce is known for among the business men of the community: his energy and his sound business judgment. The fact that F. H. Pierce was connected with any project was considered that the project was fundamentally sound and would be carried through. Around him largely centered the confidence of the people that the Sanguijuela irrigation project would be completed. He assumed active charge of that work several months ago and the confidence of the people of Las Vegas in the project increased daily. He is the last man Las Vegas can spare and his loss is irremediable. He is gone, however, and Las Vegas and its citizens are the losers.

We will miss his activity, his keen judgement and business counsel. Above all we will miss his cheery greetings and happy smile that made one feel better and more encouraged after seeing and hearing him. The Optic extends the sympathy of this community to his family; they have lost a husband and father; Las Vegas has lost a citizen it can ill do without.

"The local newspaper editors," writes Arthur Brisbane, "possess exclusively the power to reach those millions of Americans that consume the vast supplies sent to the local stores that keep up the tremendous ready made clothing and dressmaking and other industries. The local newspaper is, beyond question, the greatest promoter of industrial, manufacturing and commercial prosperity in the United States." He states further that of all those who have a valuable commodity to offer, there are none so shamefully underpaid or habitually imposed upon and taken advantage of as the man who runs the local newspaper. After thirty-five years of experience in this line of work we are just beginning to find out the truth of what Mr. Brisbane says. But we are taking our medicine like a man and are not kicking. We didn't know any better than to let politicians and others use us. We turned over a new leaf at 66 and from now on we must be paid for that which we do by the sweat of our brow.

We are this week giving our readers the total of property in the county on which taxes are paid. Read it and you will soon see on whom the burden of taxes falls. This summary is furnished us by our County Court Clerk, Mr. Herbert M. Beard. Mr. Beard and his deputy, Mr. Dowell, have at all times since elected seemed to try to serve the whole people, and any favors they can show are cheerfully done. When in Hardinsburg, drop in. You will be courteously received. They have installed a free telephone service for the county, which in itself is an item. We are not of their political faith, but we are not too narrow to commend the other fellow when he strives to do his duty and serve the people.

The Louisville Herald, now being set on its new Lanston Monotype machines, is a delight to the eye. The paper has moved into its new home after being housed by the Louisville Evening Post ever since its plant was destroyed by fire. The Herald's editorial thanking the Post for aid and help, was one of the most neighborly things we have ever read. The present management of the Herald is making it one of the most reliable newspapers in the state and one that can be depended on for all important news, uncolored, briefly and accurately given. The Herald is being talked about and thought of as a newspaper for the people and not a "party organ."

Can't we have a boys Corn Club in Cloverport or vicinity? We certainly need something to give new life to our farming interests. The old heads have about given the thing up. They are now buying corn at eighty cents per bushel, and the fact is they should have it for sale. It is time now to interest the younger element in our farming community.

Vic Robertson sold to Col. Emmerson, of Montgomery, Ala., 7 head of horses and two mules Saturday. Mr. Emmerson said Mr. Robertson is one of the most reliable dealers he meets in his travels. You can absolutely depend on what he tells you about a horse or mule.

We call attention to Bishop Woodcock's splendid address which he delivered to the business men of Louisville. It is published in this issue. Take time to think over it.

Col. H. J. Gorsuch says he is going to try dynamite on four acres for corn. More farmers ought to try the same experiment.

Republicans at McQuady are solid for Roosevelt, says John Bates and Joe Ball, two of his enthusiastic supporters.

FEDERAL RAILROAD MANAGEMENT.

If a great public work in New York State, such as the Catskill water system, threw on a privately owned railroad an embarrassing amount of traffic, and the private owners of that railroad, instead of increasing its plant, were so foolish as to reduce its capacity and then to announce that their railroad would thereafter refuse to transport more than a specified and limited quantity of goods for the general public, thus dislocating and injuring seriously the business of many persons, there would arise a chorus of protests from one end of the State to the other. Buffalo would make common cause with Montauk Point for the preservation of existing instruments of commerce, while the northern counties of the State would co-operate enthusiastically with the southern tier to force the "railroad magnates" to furnish adequate means for the continuance of commerce in its accustomed channels.

A CONTRIBUTION

"There was an old Owl who sat on an Oak
The more he heard, the less he spoke,
The less he spoke, the more he heard,
Why can't more of us be like this wise old bird?"

It would be asserted that the owners of the railroad owed a duty to the public; that the corporation derived its existence from the people; that in the past its proprietors had received fat dividends from the communities it served; that they were under obligations to serve those communities faithfully in the present. Should it be argued in behalf of the railroad that an unforeseen emergency necessitated a curtailment of its service, the lack of foresight of its managers would be ridiculed. Finally, could it be shown that the emergency had been inevitable for years, that the engineers of the railroad must have expected it to ensue, there would be legal action to restrain the company from any abridgment of its service. The agitation would inevitably give rise to a demand for Government ownership and operation of railroads, conceived in the belief that the Government would commit no such outrage and supported by every socialist in the country.

The Panama Railroad, important in itself and thrice important as a regulative agent, is owned by the Government. Immense quantities of merchandise are carried across the isthmus on its cars. It has a depressing influence on transcontinental railroad rates. It is an old institution, to the use of which the public has become habituated. It lies on the site of a stupendous engineering undertaking, and was bought by the Government to facilitate the prosecution of that work. The great strain to be put on its resources has been known for years. The guileless would naturally believe that long ago it would have been rebuilt to perform the double duty that it must bear as construction road and public highway. Wherein the guileless would be entirely mistaken.

Not only has the Government, as proprietor of this railroad, neglected to insure its continuance in its present character of public highway, but the capacity of the line for commercial purposes is actually to be reduced. Its double tracks are to disappear, a single track taking their place. It will not accept larger consignments of freight; it will not accept even as much freight as it has in the past. As a factor in transcontinental competition it is to be lowered in efficiency. Nor can this reduction be attributed to a purpose to abandon the road on the completion of the canal. It must always be maintained as a complement and protection for the great ditch.

The incident is noteworthy in that it brings to the front one of the little discussed aspects of Government ownership and operation of public utilities. There is no appeal from the Government decision. It cannot be forced to restore or extend its service. It is worthy of the careful study of all who find themselves dazzled by the attractive details of the theory of Government ownership. —New York Sun.

IRVINGTON'S ROUND OF SOCIAL NEWS

Rev. Shepherd to Deliver Lecture On Christian Science Next Sunday. School Improvement League to Give Play—Many Personal Notes.

MRS. JOLLY ENTERTAINS

Mrs. Amanda Brooks, of Fordsville, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Olive Mitchell.

Richard Henderson, of Beverly, Mass., arrived Monday to be the guest of his sister, Mrs. Nora Board. Mr. Henderson is just returning from a tour of the South-west.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wilson, of Joliet Station, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Wilson last week.

Mrs. R. B. McGlothlan spent last Wednesday in West Point the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. McGlothlan.

Miss Willa J. Drury will leave this week for a ten days' visit to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Drury at Vine Grove.

Miss Essie Matthews, who has been visiting Mrs. Jonas Lyon and Miss May Watlington for several days, has returned to her home at West View.

Mrs. Nannie J. Wathen and niece, Miss Eliza Piggott, and Mrs. Louis H. Jolly went to Louisville last Wednesday to see Maud Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Crider and sister, Miss Emmy Lou Moorman, of Glen Dean, were in Louisville last week as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wormeth.

Charlie Stith, of Frankfort, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Anna McGill.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Drury and Mrs. C. D. Hardaway attended the Farmers' Institute at Frankfort last week.

Fine selection of wall paper at M. P. Payne's, Irvington. Low prices.

Misses Emmy Lou and Jonnie Moorman, who have been the guests of Miss Elizabeth Crider for a week, have gone back to Glen Dean.

The Rev. Chas. R. Shepherd, of Louisville, will deliver his lecture on "Christian Science" at the First Baptist church in this city on Sunday evening, March 10.

The School Improvement League is arranging for a play, entitled "The Singing School," to be given sometime soon at the school building. This play will be the greatest treat in this month's calendar for the people of Irvington. Mrs. R. B. McGlothlan and Mrs. W. J. Piggott have charge of the play.

A CONTRIBUTION

"There was an old Owl who sat on an Oak
The more he heard, the less he spoke,
The less he spoke, the more he heard,
Why can't more of us be like this wise old bird?"

When you are sick
you won't worry if
you've money in
the BANK



How many people have you known who have gone through fearful hardships during periods of sickness, simply because they had been living beyond their means?

Bank a part of your earnings regularly and keep a reserve fund for the needs of sickness or death, which may come to us at any time. Have your family provided for, so that the pitiless hand of poverty will not lay hard upon your loved ones.

If you deposit only \$20 a month for 20 years, you can draw \$24 a month interest for the rest of your life without touching the principal.

Let OUR Bank be YOUR Bank.

Capital \$50,000 Surplus \$22,500 Resources \$372,600

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HONESTY ISN'T BEST POLICY

Continued from Page 1

"Where do you stand regarding God and your own soul? Here is the thing that should stand out first of all—God made man to be immortal, not only that but made him in His image. I have no respect for the man who hasn't the energy to strike out in life to have something, and just as little for the man who won't try to be.

"The great temptation to the modern business man is not to be untrustworthy. If, before God, he is anything, he is honest. Honesty is not the best policy. I don't care who says it. It is the only policy. You have never seen a dishonest man succeed in business.

Modern Man's Temptation.

"This is the temptation of the modern business man: Not to do things wrong, but to keep the emphasis on the wrong place. Is it not true that most of his energy, plans and hope are on the right to have? The emphasis is on the wrong place. He is so busy in having that he is negligent in becoming.

"In His name, do something to be worthy of the immortal life. Get the emphasis on the right thing and make all other things bend to it. But don't get the emphasis on the lesser thing.

"God not only made man immortal, but He has trusted him with his life to work out his own salvation. You can't meet Him on the ground of wisdom; you are imperfect and He is omniscient. You can't meet Him on the ground of power. You are a child and He is omnipotent. You can meet Him on the ground where He meets you. You can meet Him on the ground of love. Though you treat God with disrespect, you can't lose God, though you might lose a friend if you treat Him with disrespect. You can't lose God even if you are a devil.

"One man ruins his life by dissipation, one by sloth, one by overwork, and one is so absorbed in what he is doing that he doesn't care where he is going.

"What relation, then, has my daily life to the everlasting life? Some of us are pretty near through with this life.

Don't Forget When INSURING

that you can be robbed as well as your property burnt up. Protect yourself and your business with one of our policies. We write all form of Burglar Insurance.

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass, Fidelity Bonds

Deeds, Mortgages and other
Legal Papers written and
all forms of acknowledgements taken.

Marion Weatherholt

Cloverport, Ky.

Where do you stand with God? Some one says: "My difficulty is not the difficulty of a lack of appreciation of what you are saying. Somehow, I have spent my life so long that I don't know how to start toward God."

"Can a man start now? I say, 'Yes.' I would abandon the ministry if that were not true for every soul.

"All you have—what is it? All you have is only your living. It isn't anything more, and you can't get any more out of it. What relation is your daily life to the everlasting life? Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

Let us try to answer these questions."

\$3.50

Louisville Evening Post
and Breckinridge News
one year \$3.50.

The Breckenridge News.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 6, 1912

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LOCAL BREVITIES

Miss Lula Severs went to Louisville yesterday.

For Sale—Household goods.—Mrs. Marion Ryan.

Rev. M. J. Cundiff preached at Clifton Mills Sunday.

D. H. Severs returned home from Frankfort Saturday.

Ether Hall, of Webster, visited Cloverport Wednesday.

Miss Ray Lewis Heyer has returned home from Franklin.

Edward Morrison is here from Irvington visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newton have been visiting in McQuady.

Mrs. Frank Payne entertains the Reading Club this week.

S. W. Davis, of Mystic, returned from Eastern Kentucky Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Radle, of Paducah, are at the Cloverport Hotel.

Dr. and Mrs. Fleming, of Fordsville, went to Louisville Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Skillman went to Louisville last week to see Chantecleer.

Mr. O'Neal, of Chenault, has a position at the L. H. & St. L. shops.

Beard Bros. shipped three loads of cattle from Hardinsburg Saturday.

Dick Bennett and John Barbee, of Stephensport, were here last week.

Oscar Barker, of Cannelton, has accepted a position in Brown's Bakery.

Mrs. J. H. Rowland has been in Louisville the guest of Mrs. Dan Duncan.

The Rev. Mr. Cottrell, of Owensboro, preached at the Baptist church Sunday.

Mrs. Julian Harmon, of Hardinsburg, has been visiting W. W. Brown at Kirk.

Mrs. Rollie Mitchill, of Irvington, was the guest of Mrs. Roy Beattie Monday.

Joe C. Mattingly and J. T. F. Owen, of Glen Dean, went to Louisville Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bruner, of Custer, have gone to Mattoon, Ill., for a visit.

Miss Virginia McGavock entertained the younger set at her home Friday night.

Stanley Brown was here from Ekon Monday the guest of his father, Sam Brown.

The Fat That Pays!

Matchless

Houdans

Lay Big, White
Eggs on Cold,
Winter Days....

Bred by
R. W. Robertson
Stephensport, Ky.

The Great Submarine
War Drama

Mrs. Thos. Dooley and Mrs. Dick Shacklett went to Wichita, Kansas, Monday.

Robt. Thompson, of McQuady, will go to California this week to live with his son.

If you want a bond, mortgage deed or contract draw call on V. G. Babage, Notary Public.

Miss Moorman will be at home to the Girls' Club at her home "River View" on "The Chute" this afternoon.

Rev. Frank Farmer and family moved last week to their farm near Owensboro, and are getting along fine.

J. P. King, who recently bought a farm near McQuady, is well pleased with his purchase and the people.

Mrs. W. H. Brickey, of McQuady, is in Louisville this week buying millinery and posting herself on the latest styles.

Mrs. John Gregory and daughter, Carrie Essie, of Louisville, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morrison.

Mrs. Jim Hall and little daughter, of Stephensport, returned Monday from a visit to her brother, Lee Rose, of Mystic.

Mrs. S. R. Berry and sons, Owen, Harry and Ralph, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Hook, of Howell, Sunday.

Dr. W. E. Holmes, of Owensboro, ended his life Monday morning by taking carbolic acid. No cause is assigned for the death.

Approximated debt, interest and cost \$1,334.28.

n. m., or thereabout (being County Court day), upon a credit of Six and Twelve months, the following described property, to wit: A certain tract of land lying and being in Breckenridge County, Ky., on the waters of the North Fork of Rough creek and Tarells creek, described as follows: "Beginning at five small hickories near a school house called Cave Spring, on the old Leitchfield and Hardinsburg road and running with same S. 22 E. 67 poles and 15 Links, S. 51 E. 17 poles and 13 Links S. 20 E. 16 poles, S. 47 E. 12 poles, S. 20 19 poles, S. 23 E. 10 poles and 10 Links S. 18 E. 22 poles and 5 Links to a White Oak snag and small Elk; thence with B. F. Galloway's line S. 63, W. 13 poles to a stone; thence with his corner and continuing on same course in all 106 poles to a stone, thence S. 60 W. 16 poles to a stone, Huston Critchelow's corner; thence with the same N. 68, W. 117 poles to a stone in the Hardinsburg and Leitchfield road; thence with said road N. 17 E. 60 poles, N. 28, W. 41 poles, N. 43 W. 14 poles to where the road crosses the Cave Spring branch; thence up the same as it meets N. 63, E. 12 poles N. 22 E. 15 poles to a beech, Hardin's corner; thence with his line S. 70 E. 80 poles to a small white oak; thence N. 23 1/2 E. 117 poles to the beginning, containing 167 acres and 12 poles by survey, or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made. The purchaser, with approved surety or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgement. Lein retained to secure payment of purchase money. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

Approximated debt, interest and cost \$1,334.28.

Lee Walls, Commissioner.

LODIBURG'S YOUNG PEOPLE MARRYING

A. K. Hardin Marries St. Louis
Girl—Beautiful Church Wed-
ding—French-Brown Nuptials
Took Place Last Wednesday
Evening—Rev. Lewis Offici-
ates.

SOCIAL ITEMS OF INTEREST

A. K. Hardin, a former Breckenridge county boy, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hardin, now a resident of St. Louis and Miss Marie Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Brown, of St. Louis, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Father Nugent in the Notre Dame church in St. Louis on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20th. After the ceremony, the bride and groom and a few chosen friends went to the home of the bride's parents where a nice supper was prepared for them. The bride wore a suit of tan, a tan velvet hat trimmed in light blue plumes. The bride's sister acted as bride's maid, and wore a yellow satin dress, black satin slippers and white hat trimmed in yellow rose buds and carried sweet peas. The groom wore a suit of blue. Mr. C. F. Kepner acted as best man and also wore a blue suit. Miss Brown is an accomplished young lady and a graduate of Newark College. A. K. Hardin has had a paying position in St. Louis for the past six years. They will make their home in St. Louis.

French-Brown Wedding.

Samuel C. Brown and Miss Annie French were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. French, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 28 by Rev. J. T. Lewis, of Fordsville. The bride was dressed in a white suit. The bridesmaid, Miss Nannie Payne, was dressed in white. The groom wore a suit of blue. Mr. Proctor French, the bride's brother, who acted as best man, also wore blue. Miss Mamie Adkisson played the wedding march. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown, and is a promising young farmer. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. French, and is an accomplished young lady. On Thursday the newly married pair came to the home of the groom, where a nice dinner awaited them. Those present to welcome them home and partook of the dinner were: Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hardin, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hardin, Misses Nina Hardin, Mamie Adkisson, Annie Lee Hardin and Fannie Swink, of Webster. Messrs. Proctor French, Jubal Hardin, Charlie French. They received many nice presents. Mrs. Annie Robins, lamp; Eli Robins, set of silver table spoons; Dick Roberts, meat dish; Miss Lena Adkisson, pickle dish; Mrs. Pearl Burton, set of dessert dishes; Mrs. Effie Skillman, butter dish; Mrs. Laura Hardin, pickle dish; Oscar French, molasses stand; Proctor French, bowl; Charlie French, bowl; Mrs. G. R. French, lamp; Mrs. H. T. Gibson, preserve stand; Mrs. C. W. Bandy, card plate; Mrs. J. E. Payne, laundry bag; Mr. and Mrs. Will Gibson and family, b. ush comb and silver butter knife; Miss Nannie Payne, set of towels; Miss Blanche Brown, set of nap-

Wants.

For Sale—SAWMILL

FOR SALE—A Good Sawmill, doing good work, for \$75.—Bradley Bros., Guston, Ky.

For Sale—GILTS

FOR SALE—Three 200 pound Breed Durc Jersey Gilts \$20 each. Will send them on approval. Registered in purchasers name. Chas. H. Drury, Irvington, Ky.

For Sale

FOR SALE—A 15 horse power stationery Gas Engine; Watkins make. In good repair.—Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Deeds, Mortgages and all kinds of legal blanks.—Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale

Big White Dent Seed Corn, carefully hand picked. Booking orders at \$1.75 per bushel.

TAYLOR DOWELL,
IRVINGTON, KENTUCKY

WE

Always carry a full line

Drugs, Toilet
Articles, Rubber
Goods, Cigars,
Pipes, Tobacco

Come and See Them

GIBSON & SON

kins; Miss Nina Hardin, pair of pillow cases; Miss Mamie Adkisson, fruit bowl; Miss Annie Lee Hardin, jelly dish; Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hardin, table cloth; Mrs. M. A. Bateman, cake plate; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown, stove and set of silver tea spoons; Miss Emmaree Bandy, set of individual salt boxes.

D. C. Deacon has gone to Hannibal, Mo., where he has a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cashman, of Alexandria, Ind., are the guests of relatives.

Miss Mamie Adkisson is in Louisville learning the millinery trade.

Mrs. Flora Ater, of Irvington, is the guest of friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bandy, of Frymire, attended the Brown-French wedding Wednesday.

Alexander's White Sale at Irvington, begins Monday, March 18, continues one week.

F. M. Basham sold a fine young mule to Fred Dutschke, consideration \$180. He also sold a young horse colt to Ed Chronous, price paid \$65.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Johnson and family were visiting his sister, Mrs. Grayson Payne last week.

Mrs. Hubert Bruner and daughter were guests of relatives in Louisville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lue Aldridge visited their grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lancaster, of Sugartree Run, last Saturday.

WEBSTER ITEMS

Voters Disgusted With Gun Tax.
Joint Meeting Of Bachelors
And Old Maids' Club.

Miss Myrtle Lyddan and Miss Evelyn King are attending a house party this week at Miss Mary Nevitt's at Basin Spring.

H. H. Norton bought a car load of cattle at John Lyddan, last week.

Thos. McGavock and Wallace Knott were in Louisville Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McGavock.

Tom Lyddan was in Louisville Monday looking up the cattle market.

Jas. Bandy is building a dwelling house on his farm near Webster.

John Lyddan purchased from Richard Bandy 90 acres known as the Meadow farm. This land adjoins Mr. Lyddan's farm. Price \$2,250.

Miss Ruth Norton entertained several friends to dinner Sunday.

Alexander's White Sale at Irvington, begins Monday, March 18, continues one week.

EASTER SUNDAY COMES

April 7th

You can rest easy when you place your order for

A Suit of Clothes

with us. Your clothes are bound to fit you

Let us Take Your Measure Now!

J. C. NOLTE & BRO.
CLOVERPORT, KY.

A SAVING TO YOU!

Is to buy where you get quality in what you want at the right kind of prices. That is what you get from me, and besides, I carry

EVERYTHING NEEDED IN BUILDING

from the foundation to the finishing coat of paint. Call and see my stock then be your own judge of what I've been telling. I have with

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN

and am prepared to do Contract Carpenter Work, Brick Laying, Plastering, Painting, Goncreting and House Moving.

Estimates on Application

MARION WEATHERHOLT, Cloverport, Ky.

SPECIAL OFFER!

For Two Month, beginning Feb. 1, and ending March 31, 1912 We

will send **The Breckenridge News** ONE YEAR

The Farm Journal FIVE YEARS both, \$1.

IF YOU WANT TO IMPROVE YOUR BREAD,

Produce a Lighter and more Uniform Quality, Get greater results with less effort; want your baking to be a satisfaction to yourself and a delight to your family—

Then Use Lewisport Best Flour

It will do all this—and more. Every sack guaranteed

LEWISPORT MILL CO.

Lewisport, Kentucky

Almost every voter in this precinct has been interviewed in regard to the Gun tax and without an exception, express their disgust in regard to such legislation. The laborer, who can only spare one day in a year for hunting, cannot afford to pay \$1 for the pleasure. Why not let the big man in the auto pay something for the right to run over poor children on the highways? Bird dogs, tax hands and fishing tackle will soon be a thing of the past in this grand free country of ours.

Gorman St. Clair, who has been in California since October 1911, returned

home Friday. He reports a splendid

Adventure



A Romance of
The South Seas

BY
JACK LONDON

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CHAPTER XXIII.

CAPITULATION.

WHEN Sheldon emerged from among the trees he found Joan waiting at the compound gate, and he could not fail to see that she was visibly gladdened at the sight of him.

"I can't tell you how glad I am to see you," was her greeting. "What's become of Tudor? That last flutter of the automatic wasn't nice to listen to. Was it you or Tudor?"

"So you know all about it," he answered coolly. "Well, it was Tudor, but he was doing it left handed. He's down with a hole in his shoulder." He looked at her keenly. "Disappointing, isn't it?" he drawled.

"How do you mean?"

"Why, that I didn't kill him."

"But I didn't want him killed just because he kissed me," she cried.

"Oh, he did kiss you," Sheldon reported in evident surprise. "I thought you said he hurt your arm."

"One could call it a kiss, though it was only on the end of the nose." She laughed at the recollection. "But I paid him back for that myself. I boxed his face for him. And he did hurt my arm. It's black and blue. Look at it."

She pulled up the loose sleeve of her blouse, and he saw the bruised imprints of two fingers.

Just then a gang of blacks came out from among the trees, carrying the wounded man on a rough stretcher.

"Romantic, isn't it?" Sheldon sneered, following Joan's startled gaze. "And now I'll have to play surgeon and doctor him up. Funny, this twentieth century dueling. First you drill a hole in a man, and next you set about plugging the hole up."

They had stepped aside to let the stretcher pass, and Tudor, who had heard the remark, lifted himself up on the elbow of his sound arm and said with a defiant grin:

"If you'd got one of mine you'd have had to plug with a dinner plate."

"Oh, you wretch!" Joan cried. "You've been cutting your bullets."

"It was according to agreement," Tudor answered. "Everything went. We could have used dynamite if we wanted to."

"He's right," Sheldon assured her as they swung in behind. "Any weapon was permissible. I lay in the grass where he couldn't see me and bushwhacked him in truly noble fashion. That's what comes of having women on the plantation. And now it's antisepsics and drainage tubes, I suppose. It's a nasty mess, and I'll have to read up on it before I tackle the job."

"I don't see that it's my fault," she began. "I couldn't help it because he kissed me. I never dreamed he would attempt it."

"We didn't fight for that reason. But there isn't time to explain. If you'll get dressings and bandages ready I'll look up gunshot wounds and see what's to be done."

"Is he bleeding seriously?" she asked.

"No; the bullet seems to have missed the important arteries. But that would have been a pickle."

"Then there's no need to bother about reading up," Joan said. "And I'm just dying to hear what it was all about. The Apostle is lying becalmed inside the point, and her boats are out towing. She'll be at anchor in five minutes, and Dr. Welshmere is sure to be on board. So all we've got to do is to make Tudor comfortable. We'd better put him in your room under the mosquito netting and send a boat off to tell Dr. Welshmere to bring his instruments."

An hour afterward Dr. Welshmere left the patient comfortable and attended to and went down to the beach to go on board, promising to come back to dinner. Joan and Sheldon, standing on the veranda, watched him depart.

"I'll never have it in for the missionaries again since seeing them here in the Solomons," she said, seating herself in a steamer chair.

She looked at Sheldon and began to laugh.

"That's right," he said. "It's the way I feel, playing the fool and trying to murder a guest."

"But you haven't told me what it was all about."

"You," he answered shortly.

"Me? But you just said it wasn't."

"Oh, it wasn't the kiss." He walked over to the railing and leaned against it, facing her. "But it was about you all the same, and I may as well tell you. You remember, I warned you long ago what would happen when you wanted to become a partner in Berande. Well, all the beach is gossiping about it, and Tudor persisted in repeating the gossip to me. So you see it won't do for you to stay on here under present conditions. It would be better if you went away."

"But I don't want to go away," she objected with rueful countenance.

"A chaperon then—"

"No, nor a chaperon."

Thousands Have Kidney
Trouble and Never Suspect it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or setting, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.



You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Then I came along—

"And what with your arriving in a gale," he broke in, "fresh from the wreck of your schooner, landing on the beach in a whaleboat full of picturesque Tahitian sailors and marching into the bungalow with a Baden-Powell on your head, sea boots on your feet and a whacking big Colt's dangling on your hip—why, I am only too ready to admit that you were the quintessence of adventure."

"Very good," she cried exultantly. "It's mere simple arithmetic—the adding of your adventure and my adventure together. So that's settled, and you needn't jeer at adventure any more. Next I don't think there was anything romantic in Tudor's attempting to kiss me nor anything like adventure in this absurd duel. But I do think now that it was romantic for you to fall in love with me. And finally, and it is adding romance to romance, I think—I think I do love you. Dave, on, Dave!"

The last was a sighing dove cry as he caught her up in his arms and pressed her to him.

"But I don't love you because you played the fool today," she whispered on his shoulder. "White men shouldn't go around killing each other."

"Then why do you love me?" he questioned, entranced after the manner of all lovers in the everlasting query that forever has remained unanswered.

"I don't know—just because I do, I guess. And that's all the satisfaction you gave me when we had that man talk. But I have been loving you for weeks—during all the time you have been so deliciously and unobtrusively jealous of Tudor."

"Yes, yes, go on," he urged breathlessly when she paused.

"I wondered when you'd break out and because you didn't I loved you all the more. You were like dad and Mom. You could hold yourself in check. You didn't make a fool of yourself."

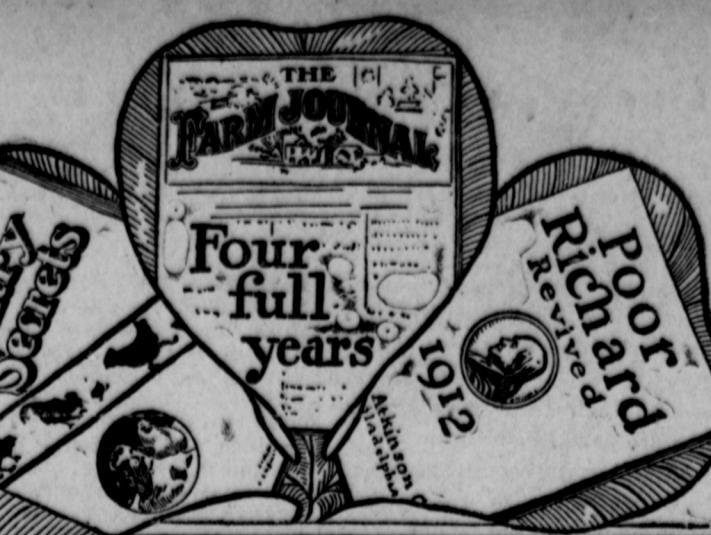
"Not until today," he suggested.

"Yes, and I loved you for that too. It was about time. I began to think you were never going to bring up the subject again. And now that I have offered myself you haven't even accepted."

With both hands on her shoulders he held her at arm's length from him and looked long into her eyes, no longer cool, but seemingly pained with a golden flush. The lids drooped and yet bravely did not droop as she returned his gaze. Then he fondly and solemnly drew her to him.

"And how about that heart and saddle of your own?" he asked a moment later.

"I am ready, Dave."



All three for \$1.00

MANY a farmer will tell you he never knew how much bigger crops he could raise until FARM JOURNAL put it into his head to work more with his BRAINS.

This great little paper is always nudging farmers up to make more money. Pleasant but persistent, it works at you year after year to raise larger crops, finer horses and cows, heavier hogs, bigger apples and potatoes, and shows you just HOW to do it.

FARM JOURNAL ("cream, not skim-milk") is 34 years old, and has over 750,000 subscribers, more than any other farm paper published. Its four million readers (known as "Our Folks") are the most intelligent and prosperous country people in the world, and are always saying FARM JOURNAL helped to make them so. It is clean, brief, "boiled down," full of practical wisdom, gumption fun and sunshine. It believes in order, thrift, kindness, comfort, and happiness, and it has old Peter Tumbledown always ready to show how NOT to run a farm.

"Our Folks" have comfortable homes, modern buildings and machinery, tight roofs and fences, gates that swing free, sound horses, well-dressed and happy wives and children, and money in bank. Their potatoes are the largest, their milk tests the highest, their hogs weigh most, their fruit brings the best prices. Live farmers everywhere find this out, and they want the FARM JOURNAL.

Subscribe now, and get with the paper any of these famous

Money-making Secrets.

These great illustrated booklets are all stories of success in farming, and they tell you the METHODS that won it.

Poultry Secrets is a unique collection of the secret methods and discoveries of successful poultrymen. It gives Felch's famous mating chart, suppressed for years, the Curtiss method of securing 50 per cent. more pullets than cockerels, Boyer's method of insuring fertility, with priceless secrets of mating, breeding, feed and feeding, how to produce winter eggs, and many others of great value long jealously guarded, now first published.

Horse Secrets exposes the methods of "bishoping," "plugging," cocaine and gasoline doping, and other tricks of "gyps" and swindlers. It enables any one to tell an unsound horse. It also gives many valuable feeding, training, breeding and veterinary secrets.

Corn Secrets is the great NEW hand-book of Prof. Holden, the "Corn King." It tells how to get ten to twenty bushels more per acre of corn that is rich in protein and other valuable stock-feeding elements. Wonderful photographic pictures make every process plain.

The **MILLION EGG-FARM** tells how J. M. Foster, in the New Jersey pine-belt, makes over \$18,000 a year, mainly from eggs. If you keep chickens, read about the "Rancocas Unit" and learn how Foster FEEDS his hens.

The **THIRTY BUTTER BOOK** tells of seven cows that produced but a ton of butter each year (140 pounds is the average). An eye-opener for dairymen. Get it, weed out your poor cows, and turn your good ones into record-breakers.

GARDEN GOLD shows how to make your back-yard supply you with fresh vegetables and fruit, how to cut down your grocery bills, and get cash for your surplus produce. It tells when and how to plant, cultivate, harvest and market every kind.

DUCK DOLLARS tells of the great Weber duck-farm near Boston. Every year they sell over 40,000 ducklings at a net profit of 50 cents each. Tells why ducks pay them better than chickens, and just HOW they do everything.

Any one of these splendid booklets, both for \$1.00 with Farm Journal FOUR full years, both for \$1.00

(And if you subscribe NOW, before they're all gone, and tell us where you saw this offer, we will send you Poor Richard Revived, Franklin's great almanac brought down to 1912, packed with wit and wisdom for the farmer.)

FARM JOURNAL, 333 N. Clifton Street, Philadelphia

Tear off this coupon, fill it out, and send to us with money or check

Publishers FARM JOURNAL, 333 N. Clifton Street, Philadelphia:

Here is \$1.00, to pay for your TRIPLE CLUB OFFER as advertised.

You are to send me the FARM JOURNAL for FOUR FULL YEARS, and this booklet:

BOTH for \$1.00. And if you get this IN TIME, you are to send also the Poor Richard Almanac for 1912.

Name: _____

Full Address: _____

(Don't forget to inclose the money. We will take your CHECK.)

Special offer Advertised in The Breckenridge News

cool, level looking eyes were no longer level looking nor cool, but warmly drooping and just unable to meet his, as she came toward him and nestled in the circle of his arms, saying soft, almost in a whisper:

"I am ready, Dave."

THE END.

CASE AFTER CASE

Plenty More Like This In Cloverport.

greatly surprised at the results received. Before I had taken the contents of the second box, there was a marked improvement and I continued using them until I was completely cured. I am now as well as any man in this county and I give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Because it defines over 400,000 words; more than ever before appeared, between two covers. 2700 pages. 6000 illustrations.

Because it is the only dictionary with the new divided page. A "Stroke of Genius."

Because it is an encyclopedia in a single volume.

Because it is accepted by the Courts, Schools and Press as the one supreme authority.

Because he who knows Wins Success. Let us tell you about this new work.

WRITE for specimen of new divided page. G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass. Mention this paper, receive FREE a set of pocket maps.

have dealt with it properly we can deal with nothing in a way that will be satisfactory and lasting."

"So far the Tariff Board has served chiefly as an excuse for delay in doing things which it was obviously fair and necessary to do."

"It is behind the shelter of the tariff wall that the trusts have been able to build up a system by which they have limited opportunity and all but shut the door upon independent enterprise."

"There is nothing the matter with the mass of business in this country. It is as sound as it ever was."

"The tariff will be the greatest issue of the coming campaign. Until we

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN IN EACH LOCALITY

To join this Society. Sick, accident, death benefits. And introduce our Memberships. All or spare time. \$50 to \$300 a month. Every Member secured gives you a steady monthly income. Experience not needed. Write for plans. Box J1-298, Covington, Ky.

"Guilt is always personal. It is not a question of their (the trusts) size, but of their act."

"Publicity is a great antiseptic against the germs of some of the worst political methods."

CHURCH DIRECTORY

Cloverport Churches

Baptist Church

Baptist Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. C. E. Lightfoot, Superintendent. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Frank Lewis Pastor. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Epworth League, regular service Sunday 6:45 p. m.; business meeting first Tuesday night each month. Miss Margarita Burn, President. Ladies' Aid Society meets Second Sunday in every month. Mrs. Virgil Babbs, President. Choir practice Friday night 7:30. A. H. Murray Director.

Methodist Church

Methodist Sunday School 9:30 a. m. Behan, Superintendent. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Frank Lewis Pastor. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Epworth League, regular service Sunday 6:45 p. m.; business meeting first Tuesday night each month. Mrs. Forrest Lightfoot, President. Ladies' Aid Society meets Second Sunday in every month. Mrs. Chas. Satterfield, President.

Catholic Church

WICKERSHAM ON ENFORCEMENT OF THE SHERMAN ANTI-TRUST LAW

Attorney General Declares There Is No Occasion For Its Amendment.

Suggests Optional Federal Incorporation as a Means of Supplementing It.

[From an article by George W. Wickersham, attorney general of the United States, in the Century Magazine for February. Copyright, 1912, by the Century company.]

DISCONTENT with the Sherman anti-trust law and its enforcement by this administration is not nearly so widespread as is popularly supposed. It is a reasonable assumption that the majority of the people who are discontented with the Sherman law and with its enforcement are the stockholders and others interested in those corporations and combinations charged with its violation. The people who will most benefit from the enforcement of the law are the great army of consumers who have been purchasing the products of these corporations.

The purpose of the law is not to destroy industries. The real purpose of the Sherman law is to compel fair trade, to protect the average business man from injury due to unfair methods of competition. It is meant to keep the highways of commerce open to all, big and little, rich and poor, on the same terms. Therein lies its greatest ethical value.

The purpose of the Sherman act is to prevent undue combination and centralization of power, and therefore in issuing their decrees the courts have merely compelled the combinations against which they have been directed to resolve themselves into their integral parts. The property of the stockholders remains. It is as capable of production and of earning dividends as ever.

There is, of course, some genuine discontent with the Sherman law, but I suspect most of it arises not so much from any real uncertainty as to its meaning as from a realization of that meaning.

Need of a Check to Monopoly.

I think every thoughtful person will agree that the Sherman act or some equally effective statute was absolutely necessary to check the growing centralization in a very few hands of the vast industries of the United States. It was the danger of that centralization which the leaders saw in 1890, when they framed and enacted the Sherman law. Slowly, but irresistibly, the construction of the statute has been widened, until now it is demonstrated to be adequate to effect that great result.

One of the results which the Sherman law will accomplish, which must be beneficial to a large class, is to drive out the middleman where the conditions are such that the middleman is not the natural economic result of the operation of the laws of trade.

It must be remembered that in all this discussion nothing will really suit the men who have built up the great trusts and whose interests have been in the monopolization of great lines of industry but some method of continuing in the future, with greater or less immunity from interference, the same power and control which they have exercised in the past.

How to Eliminate Uncertainty.

In my opinion, the only effective way to eliminate all genuine uncertainty is through a federal incorporation act containing provisions adequate to meet the situation. Congress has recognized its power by asserting the right to interfere and control and to that extent to regulate the conduct of interstate commerce by declaring what contracts, combinations, monopolies, etc., shall not be entered into. I believe it is time for it to recognize its duty to provide proper vehicles for the conduct of that commerce, so as to make unnecessary the combinations it has prohibited.

In the past congress has left the whole law of association—the law of co-operation under corporate form—to the states. This has necessarily led to the holding corporation whereby the control over an industry, through comparatively small capital, can be exercised with ever widening sweep and virtually without bounds. Congress should provide for the formation of corporations, which, after all, is nothing more than to regulate the rules whereby men may associate themselves in the conduct of interstate commerce—with limited liability and with provision for the transfer of their interests in whole or in part without affecting the continued existence of the association.

Congress should provide for the creation of such bodies, should prescribe the rules under which they may transact their business and should protect them in the transaction of that business in accordance with those rules. Then and not until then will the problem be effectively solved. Such a law would remove all the scandal of corporate organization, of inflated capitalization, of deceit of the public through lack of information or dissemination of misinformation and would thus enable the business of the country to be conducted on a safe and sane basis. The federal corporation, being a creature of the federal law, would be entirely subject to federal control, and from time to time as tendencies developed which seemed to run counter to

organized and carried on in their own localities, although they may engage to a certain extent in business between the states. As a rule, these small concerns do not appeal generally to the public for their capital.

The first result of the provision for such federal incorporation would be that those who are actuated by a desire to conform with the law, but who are sincerely in doubt as to its requirements, would promptly avail themselves of it. Others would rapidly follow, because the advantages of subjecting themselves to such federal control and of submitting to such supervision and publicity would include not only a practical insurance against prosecution under the Sherman law, but a stability of their securities otherwise unattainable. It is possible there would be no need for further legislation. On the other hand, congress might find it wise later to make such incorporation compulsory in the case of all corporations doing an interstate business and offering their stocks or bonds for public sale.

Law Effective as It Stands.

There is, in my judgment, no occasion to amend the Sherman law. That law is effective as it stands. To amend it would merely necessitate further judicial interpretation before it would be as clear and as enforceable as it is today and would go far to destroy the good results of twenty years of judicial interpretation. But there is a possible method of amending that law by addition or supplement, not by amendment. For example, it has been proposed—and the president has stated



Photo by American Press Association.

ATTORNEY GENERAL GEORGE W. WICKERSHAM.

all opposition, does not exercise it fully or does not exercise it so as to arouse a general popular dissatisfaction. Under the Sherman law alone no such thing can exist.

In all this discussion I use the word "trust" to mean a combination so great as to amount to a potential monopoly. No absolute monopoly has grown up under the Sherman act. There always has been a small percentage of the business which was not acquired by a given combination, but a trust has within itself that power which will enable either to become a monopoly or virtually to exercise all the control which would be inherent in a monopoly.

Optional Federal Incorporation.

There are those who believe federal incorporation should be made compulsory, a prerequisite to the transaction of interstate commerce. I do not believe that, because I think that the desired end can be achieved by making it optional. It is not easy to work a radical change in existing conditions. But the federal incorporation act should be made so attractive to legitimate industry as gradually and perhaps rapidly to attract those engaged in interstate commerce in a large way. All those who wish to combine or consolidate existing businesses which are more or less competitive, thus giving rise to questions as to the applicability of the Sherman law, would realize that federal incorporation would so greatly facilitate the legitimate conduct of that business that they would not be willing to forego its advantages.

On the other hand, the faithful and rigid enforcement of the Sherman law will soon demonstrate the folly of trying to carry on a business which is not legitimate. New enterprises would be formed under a federal incorporation law, and perhaps after a time—five or ten years possibly—the conditions might become such that congress could properly prescribe that after a given date no interstate commerce should be carried on by any corporation not organized under the federal law.

My view has always been, however, that the federal incorporation law should not be applied to small concerns; that the great machinery of the federal government which it would be necessary to establish for such purpose ought not to be directed to little concerns that can be more properly

that he sees no objection to it—that the law might be supplemented by specifying some of the specific acts which have been adjudged by the courts to be embraced in the phrase "undue restraint of interstate trade" in order that merchants may have before them in codified form a clear enumeration of certain things they may not do and be thus relieved of the so called "glittering generality" of the statute. The difficulty of carrying out this suggestion will be found when the draftsman comes to write such a statute.

I am inclined to think that formulating the various kinds of unfair trade and undue restraints of trade which would properly be included in such a statute will add little new to the popular understanding of the meaning of the Sherman act, although, as the president suggests in his message, it may result in shortening the task of the prosecuting officers of the government.

But there should certainly be nothing in any additions to the statute to enable a concern whose ingenuity had devised some new and unspecified method of destroying competition to plead immunity from punishment because that particular method of restraint of trade was not made the subject of express prohibition.

AT 60 WALKS 50 MILES.

S. E. Cavin's Birthday Tramp Between Philadelphia and Wilmington.

Samuel E. Cavin of Philadelphia, lawyer and member of the Union League club, celebrated his sixtieth birthday by walking to Wilmington and return, a distance of approximately fifty miles. He left the Union League at 4 o'clock in the morning and reached Wilmington at 11:45 a. m. and arrived at the Union League again at 9:45 at night.

Mr. Cavin started the trip in a blinding snowstorm, and the snow continued all day, making the going very heavy. He declared that he attributes his splendid health to the amount of walking he does and advises all business men to follow his example and they will not be troubled with indigestion, gout or rheumatism.

Skyscraper For Seattle.

Seattle, it is reported, is to emulate New York city and perhaps surpass Chicago by building a forty-two story skyscraper.

\$20,000 Farm FOR \$10,000 CASH!

400 acres of the best land in the county. Well improved; well watered and situated in one of the best communities in the county; one-half mile from railroad station. 200 acres of this land is creek bottom. It will produce and does produce 75 bu. of corn to the acre and 1,500 lbs. of tobacco. It grows wheat, clover, timothy. This land if situated in Indiana or Illinois would bring \$100 to \$150 an acre. A man who knows how to farm can make enough in two years to pay for it. The party wants to sell to go into other business. We consider this a great bargain. For further particulars write

JNO. D. BABBAGE, Cloverport, Ky.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

How Mrs. Reed of Peoria, Ill., Escaped The Surgeon's Knife.

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let everyone know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctor said I had a tumor and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a well and healthy woman. For months I suffered

from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. I am glad to tell anyone what your medicines have done for me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Lynch Also Avoided Operation.

Jessup, Pa.—"After the birth of my fourth child, I had severe organic inflammation. I would have such terrible pains that it did not seem as though I could stand it. This kept up for three long months, until two doctors decided that an operation was needed.

"Then one of my friends recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and after taking it for two months I was a well woman."—Mrs. JOSEPH A. LYNCH, Jessup, Pa.

Women who suffer from female ills should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of the most successful remedies the world has ever known, before submitting to a surgical operation.

Destroyed By Fire

Bardstown, Ky., March 1.—The college building at the monastery of the Trappist Monks at Gethsemane was totally destroyed by fire this afternoon, entailing a loss of about \$25,000. In the building there were several very valuable paintings. All the students lost their clothes in the fire.

The Abbey of Our Lady, at Gethsemane, is the oldest in the country of the Cistercian order, and it was only by a hard fight that the other buildings were saved. The monastery in Nelson county was founded over 100 years ago by the Trappist Monks, who came from France.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chronic cases soon relieved, finally cured. Drugists all sell it.

A Big Job.

"That is old Jed Wombat, our oldest inhabitant."

"Why doesn't he get his whiskers trimmed?"

"Well, he does start a dicker with the barber every winter, but they ain't never been able to reach no agreement yet."—Washington Herald.

His Cure.

"I have cured myself by learning to chew my food."

"What have you cured yourself of?"

"The belief that if I remained away from the office for more than ten minutes at lunch time everything would go to the dickens."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Real Estate Department

DO YOU WANT TO BUY a farm or business? If you do you may find just what you need in this department. If you are interested in any of the following properties, write us at once for owner's name and address. If none of these places suit you, write us at once telling us **WHAT YOU WANT AND WHERE YOU WANT IT** and let us introduce you to the man who has the **PROPERTY YOU ARE LOOKING FOR**.

We recommend the following properties as being productive and fair in price.

DO YOU WANT TO SELL your farm or business? **IF YOU WANT CASH** for your property, send price and description at once and let us show you how we bring buyer and seller together.

This department is conducted solely for the purpose of enabling buyers and sellers of farm or business properties to make quick sales.

\$15,000 FARM FOR \$10,000

Good farm 400 acres; best land in Breckinridge county; well improved; well watered and every acre tillable. \$10,000 will buy this farm. It is worth \$15,000. For particulars address

Jno. D. Babbage

No. 2 300 acres 3 miles from railroad, near sample; one mile from schoolhouse.

No. 3 108 acres 1 mile from Eron, Meade county; 1/4 mile of public school, 1 mile graded school; good land

No. 6 400 acres good land near Basin Springs, Breckinridge county, one of the best sections in the county

No. 7 125 acres 1 mile South of Rockville, good level land, 4 room dwelling, school house and necessary outbuildings, school house and church in 300 yards. Price \$1,000 cash.

No. 8 74 acres, 3 miles from Kirk, dwelling with 1/2 story 6 rooms and porch, good well, small tenant house, good and stable, good orchard

No. 9 Two tracts—100 acres in one and 124 acres in the other; 124 acres located 2 miles from Hardinsburg; 100 acres located 2 miles from Kirk, dwelling with 1/2 story and 6 rooms, good well and stable, good orchard

No. 10 1/4 mile from Webster, good barn and crib, reasonably good house; well watered, outlet on every side. Portion of H. L. Kurtz farm. Price \$3,000

No. 12 122 acres, good and level land, well located; 3 miles from Irvington. Price \$3,300

\$3,300 140 acres, 2 miles from Guston, 3 miles from Irvington; well watered; lays well; good young orchard; good timber; on rural route; school house few yards from house; improvements; good four room dwelling with kitchen, back porch, well and barn; good well and stable, good orchard; good timber; good house; well watered; good barn; good stable; will sell on easy payments; plenty of small fruit. Further particulars address Jno. D. Babbage, Cloverport, Ky.

No. 13 250 acres lying in a valley; 5 room dwelling and hall; 2 tenant houses, large tobacco barn; 2 1/2 miles South of Kirk; 1/2 mile from school; well watered, 2 springs near barn; on Rural Route.

No. 14 190 acres, 160 level; all can be cultivated; 3 good dwellings; 2 feed barns, big tobacco barn; 3 miles from Sample. Easy terms.

No. 15 175 acres 1 mile East of Glen Dean; good, strong lime stone soil, watered by wells and springs, on good country road, near good school and churches. How to secure farm \$1,200; 3 stock barns, good tenant houses, fine clover and grass land. Price \$6,100.

No. 16 133 acres located 1 mile north of McQuady. Price \$2,000. 1/4 cash balance in yearly payments.

No. 17 325 acres located near Irvington; this is one of the best farms in that section. Under high state of cultivation well improved; good orchard; well watered; an ideal place. Price \$10,000; 1/4 cash balance on easy payments.

No. 18 290 acres 4 1/2 miles from Hardinsburg, county seat; well improved; one of the best farms in the county. Price \$4,000.

The Worst Law Ever

The Kentucky Legislature will probably never enact a worse law than the bill passed by the Senate Wednesday, raising the real estate exemption from \$1,000 to \$2,000. Better reduce it to \$500 or eliminate it altogether. It is a hardship on the honest man of moderate means. If he owned only \$2,000 worth of land he would not be entitled to one cent of credit legally, and would have to execute a mortgage or involve his friends to borrow even \$100. The honest poor man wants no exemption whatever. He wants his property to be subject to his debts so that every time he wants to borrow a little money he will not be compelled to put a mortgage on record in the Clerk's office where everybody may see it, to say nothing of the additional expense.

Here on the West Virginia border we see practical working of the two laws. West Virginia has no exemption law. It is infinitely better for everybody except the dishonest man and he is not entitled to much consideration at the hands of our legislators.—Big Sandy News.

A Texas Wonder.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, removing gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for Kentucky testimonials. Sold by druggists.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors and our kind physician for their many kindnesses and loving care during the recent fatal illness of our dear husband and father, A. F. Newman. The family.

You can say goodbye to constipation with a clear conscience if you use Chamberlain's Tablets. Many have been permanently cured by their use. For sale by all dealers.

Hardinsburg Pharmacy

**"The Drug Store That
will Save You Money"**

AGENTS

Pursley's Indian Herbs. Dakota Jack
Medicines

"ECONOMY BEN" THE WATCHDOG OF U.S. TREASURY

"There Stands a Man!"

The following tribute to the faithfulness of Congressman Ben Johnson was written by Mr. J. Kelly South, a newspaper and magazine writer of note, and has been printed in many of the leading dailies of the country:

The people should know and remember the noble fight which Ben Johnson, from the little town of Bardstown, Ky., has been making in the committee and on the floor of the house during the past two weeks in an almost vain effort to throttle graft and lessen in some small degree at least the reckless and useless expenditure of the public money. The writer never knew Chairman Johnson until he saw him in the "pit" grappling single-handed and alone with the howling treasury hogs. Though alone and against merciless odds, he realized his cause to be right and his purpose true—nor did he fail to give them battle royal.

No better evidence of the fight he made is to be had than from the war-whoops, howls and yells that went up from all around and about him. Those long accustomed to nursing at the public breast beheld themselves about to be weaned and raised a wild and hideous wail. Others who for years had boldly and red-handed robbed the public treasury of the people's money raved against—"over ardent economy," "peanut politics," "anarchist," etc., etc. Members of Johnson's worthy committee, poor wenches, are whooped into swearing they will resign unless he relents and permits unhindered the annual out-poor of the people's millions without word or question as to who, why or where the recipients thereof.

He is reminded of the fact that Bardstown, his home, is but a little village in the road, requiring only a few hundred dollars annually, while the nation's capital must have tens of millions, but Johnson retorts that cities are made up of people, and those of Bardstown are just as worthy and princely as the dwellers in any capital on earth.

Some extracts from Mr. Johnson's speech are worthy of note. I quote the following:

The printed report of the school board for this city (Washington) brings the delightful information that the people's money

is spent to teach the young men and young ladies—black and white—from 6 to 66 years—to "trip the light fantastic toe."

"In the District of Columbia the pupils have cooking schools. The teachers give the public money to little children, send them to market and have them taught how to buy. When they have had this lesson in buying, they take, or have sent, what they have bought to the school. Then it is served in a five course 'festible.' I recently saw one of these menu cards. It had ice cream on it. I asked the principal of the school—he was a colored man—whether the children made the ice cream or bought it. He said they bought it already frozen, but he could not tell me how much teaching it required to have the children and their invited guests to learn how to eat it. But that is of little interest to your constituents or mine. All they have to do is work hard 16 hours of the 24 to get the money to pay for it all."

"They teach millinery in the public schools here. The teacher gives instructions how to trim the hats. When a girl has trimmed one to suit her new dress, it is trimmed; it cannot be trimmed any more; it is useless to the government, so the girl is permitted just to run along home with it. If she wants to trim another, she does so; it is of no use to Uncle Sam, and the girl is told 'just to run along home with it and give it to one of the family.'

"A number of dentists are employed to do dental work for nearly 60,000 school children in Washington, these children ranging in age from 6 to 36 years, some of them unnaturalized foreigners. But the people back in Kentucky and Tennessee have nothing to do with this out pay one-half the bills."

"The ashes are hauled away free from every man's back yard in Washington. But the taxpayer back in the states has nothing to do with that; all he has to do is to pay for the hauling."

"The poor man in the different states in the Union buys school books for his own children and then contributes toward the purchase of the school books for the children of the millionaire in Washington."

"A great howl goes up in Washington against the committee which would not this year build two new school houses at a cost of \$1,250,000. I am 'incompetent' in their eyes because I stand between the people in an effort to stop raids on the public treasury. Because I object to giving away the real estate owned by the United States I am 'narrow.' Because I object to having the government go into the construction business for the street car companies, I am

wrong. Because I object to seeing one gang of men laying streets, followed in a short time by another gang tearing them up. I am not 'progressive.' Because I wish the homeless renter should be permitted to pay as small a rate of taxation as his landlord, then I am an 'anarchist,' etc., etc.

Mr. Johnson likened the District of Columbia to a "big, fat, chubby boy" in the following anecdote:

"I have seen that boy. I met him on the highway not long ago. Before I saw him, I met a woman running down the road in great haste. She asked no protection, seemed in no great danger, but fled on. At a curve in the road I met a great, big, fat, chubby boy of 16 or 17, with curls hanging down his back and perspiration rolling down his face. He ran up and said: 'Mister, did you meet a woman up the road ahead of me?' I said I did. (Description, etc.) 'Well, I want to catch her. Will you let me have your horse and buggy?' I said: 'I do not know about that. First tell me what you want with her and why.'

"'Well,' he said, 'that is my mammy and she is trying to wean me, and I swear I do not intend to let her do it.'

Mr. Editor, these things are written in the hope that attention may be drawn to the worthy though seemingly hopeless effort which Ben Johnson has been making in the house to bring about a businesslike, economical administration of public affairs. The people of the state and the great struggling masses of the people of other states know nothing of what is being done either in the national congress or their state legislatures. Either there must come an awakening, and with it reform, or anon the day of anarchy will begin to dawn on the American people.

Would that every Kentuckian, at least, might read the speech of Ben Johnson, made on the floor of the house Jan. 22, 1912, from which the above quotations are taken. He would be wiser, indeed—somewhat astounded perhaps, and yet inspired with such appreciation of the "Bardstown Bulldog" that he would gladly rise up, a modern Antony, and say to all the world, "There stands a man."

Children are much more likely to contract the contagious diseases when they have colds. Whooping cough, diphtheria, scarlet fever and consumption are diseases that are often contracted when the child has a cold. That is why all medical authorities say beware of colds. For the quick cure of colds you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

THE PRAIRIE BELL STORY RETOLD

Jim Bludso Immortalized—Old River Man Tells Story Of a Steamboat Race On The Ohio Back In The Early Days—Clerimond Here.

OTHER RIVER NEWS AND NOTES

By Ed. Gregory.

"Steamboats don't race any more like they used to," said the old river man the other day. "Back in the early days it was nothing to see a big steamboat race. Steamboats then were built like floating hotels and most of them were veritable floating gambling dens. Every trip, both up and down, was crowded with passengers either Southerners going north to buy large lots of provisions for their big plantations, or Northerners going south to buy Southern products. Well, at any rate, they all went healed with money. Any kind of excitement appealed to the hot Creole blood. Some times a match was made between the boats, but more often a race was sprung up by the hindmost boat, creeping up on some hated rival and blowing a right-of-way whistle. Then what a change takes place over the boat! Let us draw you a pen picture of just such a scene that happened to the ill-fated Prairie Bell. When the pilot looked back he saw the rival boat creeping up through the darkness, chimney belching forth flames. Hurriedly the pilot tells the engineer, the engineer runs forward to tell the fireman and send word to the captain, who throws his deck of cards down and runs to the engine room. The word passes along the line to the passengers that a boat race is on. On either side of the boat they are peering back into the inky darkness at the hated rival crawling upon them, they feel the tremor of the boilers, but in their excitement they know not danger. Jim Bludso stands at the wheel. He never answered the hated pass whistle, but straight ahead he gazes, cutting every point, crossing every sand bar he can safely cross. Now lets go down on the lower deck. Here every body is excited, bales of cotton soaked in oil are being shoveled under the boilers, crates of bacon are being broken open for fuel. Above the din we hear the cry of the engine, "Give me more steam!", then the mate's voice roar out: "Two of you d—n negroes get straddle of that safety valve, and chuck her full of bacon sides!" They are now side by side, when with a terrific roar the boilers of the Prairie Bell let go, and the boat is wrapped in a mass of flames, but with fire all around him, Jim Bludso points her bow to shore and with a crash the bow plows into the bank among the willows. But Jim Bludso stuck to his post and died there. The

following poem, written by John Hay, has immortalized Jim Bludso the hero of the Prairie Bell:

The fire burst out as she cl'ared the bar,
And burnt a hole in the night,
And quick as a flash she turned, and
made

For that willer bank on the right
There was runnin' and cursin', but Jim
yelled out

Over all the infernal roar,
"I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last galoot's ashore!"

And, sure's you're born, they all got off
Afore the smokestacks fell—
And Bludso's ghost went up alone

In the smoke of the Prairie Bell.

He weren't no saint—but at judgment
I'd run my chance with Jim,

'Longside of some pious gentlemen
That would't shooch hands with him.

He seen his duty, a dead-sure thing,

And went for it that and then;

And Christ ain't a-going to be too hard
On a man that died for men.

o o o

The river, which has been slowly falling, has been checked by a small rise from above. Should the weather moderate and go to raining, indications are that we will have a big river and will reach a flood stage.

o o o

The Steel City passed down Sunday with a big load of freight for New Orleans. She was formerly the Virginian.

o o o

The Clerimond was here Sunday loading ties.

o o o

The W. K. Bedford, which sank in the upper Ohio, was well known here, having run several seasons here in the low water in the Louisville and Evansville trade.

o o o

The act to regulate the fishing for mussels as passed by the Legislature, if it becomes a law, will be one of the biggest grafts ever perpetrated on the fisherman. It gives the right to capital to lease every bed along the Ohio river to one or two parties. It will also fill the jails with poachers and crowd the court's dockets with litigation. It will also require an army of river police to patrol the mussel beds and make good, honest people river pirates. The Star Spangle Banner that used to float over the land of the free and the brave—got lost in the big rise.

A Remarkable Record

No one in the last ten years has left the Business University of Bowling Green, Ky., without a position after completing the combined course in Bookkeeping and Shorthand.

Rev. Mr. Adair Resigns

Irvington, Ky., March 4. (Special)—The Rev. R. F. Adair, who has been pastor of the Presbyterian Church at this place for the past two years, resigned his pastorate here today to accept charge of a church at Christian-

Stops Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a reliable remedy for any kind of horse lameness. Will kill the growth of spavin, curb or splint, absorb enlargements, and is excellent for sweeny, fistula and thrush.

Here's Proof.

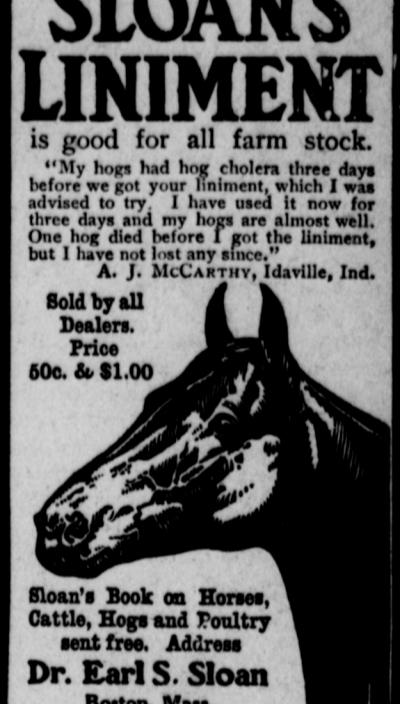
"I used Sloan's Liniment on a mule for high lameness, and cured her. I am never without a bottle of your liniment; have bought more of it than any other remedy for pains."

Cassidy, Ky.

"I have removed very large shoe boils off a horse with it. I have killed a quarter inch of the bone there and it is perfectly bad. I have also healed raw, sore necks on three horses. I have healed greasy heel on a mare that could hardly walk."

ANTHONY G. HIBER, Oakland, Pa., Route No. 1.

SOLD BY
Dealers.
Price
50c. & \$1.00



son, Tenn. Mr. Adair is popular here in his own and other congregations of the town, and all loathe to see him go, except for the fact that he goes to a larger field.

A Goose Sure-Enough

Mr. Sam Burdett has a goose that laid two eggs on his porch Monday. One was the size of a regular goose-egg, the other a hen egg.

New Manager Here.

Word reached Mr. Ned Spalding on Wednesday of the promotion of his son, Young, from assistant manager of the telephone company, with headquarters at Oakland City, Ind., to manager with his headquarters at Cloverport, with a nice increase in salary attached to the honor. Mr. Spalding was at home in the fall, called here by the illness and death of his mother, and to many he said Kentucky would always be home, so he is happy indeed at the transfer to his native state.—Uniontown Telegram.

WATCH FOR ALEXANDER'S BIG WHITE SALE IRVINGTON, KY.

Monday, March 18 and Through Saturday, March 23